VOL. CCXIV, No. 2791

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Volume CCXIV No. 2791 The SPHERE, London, August 8, 1953

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THE OPENING OF THE HIGHLAND GAMES SEASON—DANCING AT THE LOCHEARNHEAD GAMES, WITH THE GRANDEUR OF THE PERTHSHIRE COUNTRYSIDE AS A BACKDROP FOR THE SCENE: The meeting at Lochearnhead is not one of the major events of the season; it is a prelude to the even greater events at Aboyne, at Braemar and Ballater, when great crowds converge from every corner of the land, and Scotsmen from overseas forgather in force.

Twice in this Coronation year the emphasis has switched to Scotland. First when the Queen went to Edinburgh to stay for a week in her Scottish capital, and now once again as the Royal Family takes up residence at Balmoral and the season of the Scottish Games begins in earnest. It was at Braemar last year that the Queen made her first public appearance in the Highlands since her accession, and it was little wonder that more than 30,000 people packed the arena, having gathered early in the day to take their places. This year the Highland Games are likely to evoke no less enthusiasm as the Highlanders, taking their turn after the rest of the kingdom, join in expressing their loyalty to the newly-crowned Queen. Many overseas visitors are expected on Deeside this year.

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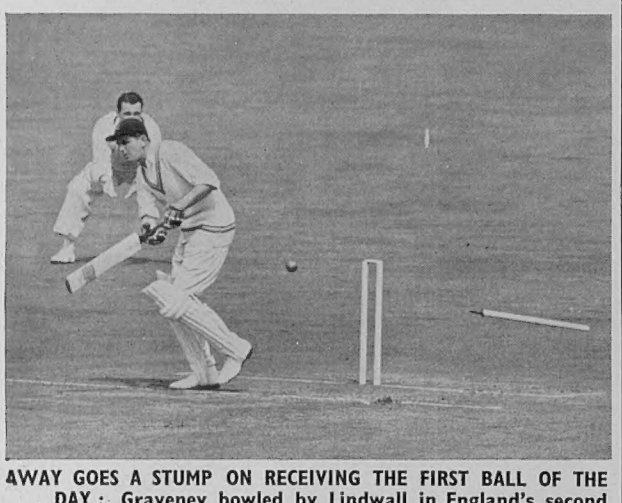
THE FOURTH TEST AT LEEDS

DENIS COMPTON AND BILL EDRICH, HEROES OF HEADINGLEY : The Middlesex players seen during their second innings partnership in the fourth Test Match at Leeds. But for their stand England would have probably lost.

Four Test Matches in a row and all of them draws. That is the Test record to date in the 1953 series; but it is not the dreary record it seems to be in cold print, as the crowds at Lord's, Headingley, Old Trafford and Trent Bridge can testify, for, despite the rain, there was virtue in all these matches; and often more than a little excitement. The fourth Test came to a really thrilling climax with Australia, thwarted by the run-getting of Compton and Edrich, attempting to score at 90 runs per hour to win the day and retain the Ashes. That they nearly succeeded was due in large measure to the bold adventurousness of Morris; that they only just failed may have had something to do with Hassett sending in a left-hander when every minute counted. Perhaps it can be said that England really earned a draw, if only because of courage in adversity. Now everything hangs upon the last match of the series at the Oval.

BILL EDRICH HITS ARCHER THROUGH THE SLIPS : The Middlesex captain played a grand Test Match second innings, maintaining a rigid defence against the Australian onslaught.



AWAY GOES A STUMP ON RECEIVING THE FIRST BALL OF THE DAY : Graveney bowled by Lindwall in England's second innings, a shock from which England later recovered.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE SPHERE."

Orders for subscription to THE SPHERE *for dispatch to addresses at home and overseas can be sent direct to the Subscription Department,* THE SPHERE, *Ingram House, 195-198, Strand, London, W.C.2. The rates for 12 months, including Christmas Number, for Great Britain and Eire are £5 16s. 6d.; 6 months and Christmas Number, £3; 6 months without Christmas Number, £2 16s. 6d. For Canada the rates for the same periods are £5 14s., £2 19s. and £2 15s.; and for elsewhere Overseas £5 18s. 6d., £3 1s. 3d. and £2 17s. 6d. The terms are inclusive of postage.*

A London Newsletter

195-198 STRAND, W.C.2.

Korea Truce.—There is peace (of a sort) in Korea after three years of bloodshed and total destruction. Three years of agony for millions of ignorant and innocent people, deprived of home and property, driven this way and that in herds, bereaved, broken, starved and ruined. Thousands of young lives have been lost, untold millions of money expended and to-day the battle-line is drawn much where it was pegged two years ago. It looks like a pretty foolish escapade, a remarkable item in the stunts of Insanity Fair. And so posterity will judge it in history unless one clear and undisputed gain emerges from the slaughter and the ruin, the acknowledgment from bitter experience by all combatants (not already convinced) that aggressive war cannot pay and never has paid . . . in the long run. Very late in human history the United Nations tumbled to the truth. The Communists (of China and North Korea, at any rate) had not learned it. In the Korean aggression they had successes and inflicted heavy losses on the U.N., but received ten times as heavy punishment as they gave. And now China is sick of it. The Korean aggressors have utterly destroyed their own half of Korea and must live like pigs in the ruins they rootled so stupidly. Their aggression has put back the clock for Korea and deferred the hopes of unity and civilisation for a nation. If modern China has learned what perhaps Russia knows in her secret heart and what the Western nations after two world wars know beyond possibility of question, then the blood and sweat and loss of treasure may be coolly "justified" in history, if not in the minds of those who have lost their dearest and nearest, their hopes, their all. The U.N. under America's lead at least were thrice armed who had their quarrel just. What else could they do under their solemn U.N. bond? God knows what more they will be called on to do.

Busman's Holiday.—I am as glad as must be a majority of M.P.s that the light in the tower of our talking shop will be extinguished until October 20. Some may complain that M.P.s have very generous "holidays with pay." M.P.s may reply that busmen's holidays are their portion and can be strenuous, and that their pay is not pay but token payment. However that may be, I rejoice with them in their release from Westminster. A lot of useful work is often done when they are not there to talk about it, for Ministers do not close down with the talking shop; and among the holiday items of "business done," this autumn, I hope, half-a-dozen of our sick and overworked chief Ministers will be restored to full health and vitality. Even if they all return in full vigour to represent the school next half, I still adhere to my belief that a considerable reconstruction will take place in the Cabinet before the year ends. Political pundits suggest that such a reconstruction might provide a sound reason for an appeal to the country. I cannot see why it should. A country's Government should be composed of the best men available in the right jobs at any given time. Circumstances and records in office must constantly demand swops and promotions, and it is ridiculous to suppose that a coincidence of swops, a major reconstruction, by a Government in power (and doing quite well) should involve the country in the expense of a General Election. I see no reason why even the Tory Whips need fear that the decisive wobblers will again have wobbled to the left two years hence.

American Aid.—Even the universal provider (and even from side motives of self-interest) cannot for ever give unlimited credit and free issues to all its customers. I doubt if we in Britain, living from day to day and hand to mouth, have yet faced the fact that in less than two years we can look no more to direct aid from America. By that time we must have so vastly reformed ourselves that we can face finding another £150 millions annually on our own defence bill, finding perhaps another £80,000,000 for E.D.C., all from our own resources without any check on our economic recovery and the balance of payments improvement. There are among us many statesmen who have deplored our dependence on American aid, and in France some have been even more outspoken. When one considers the state of France and in England takes note of our coal situation, of the wage demands by unions and the claims for a more generous interpretation of the Welfare State ideal, one may wonder whether *homo sapiens* has yet evolved in Western Europe, or whether Western European man still sits gibbering on a branch, engaged in sawing it through. Of course, a miracle may happen and a new world security may justifiably cut down our defence programme, or we may neglect two awful lessons and cheesepare it ourselves. Or competition may peter out and world markets gobble our goods on our own terms. But a better sort of miracle would be—and I fear as remote—a change of heart in ourselves, from apathy to industry, from wishful thinking to facing facts, from impudence to dignity.

The Big Enemy.—Last week Cairo celebrated the anniversary of the liquidation of a corrupt King and the beginning of Neguib's administration. It is not without humour and significance to recall that a year ago we hailed Neguib with relief and saw in him the beginning of saner, calmer and more realistic relations with Britain and the West, and, indeed, with practical politics. Last week's celebrations in Cairo gave another proof of the frailty of pundit-prophecy. (Mussolini, we recall, was another Daniel-come-to-judgment, and our Ambassador on the spot hailed him as a giant and a saviour of Italy and Civilisation.) Neguib celebrated with military pageantry in the approved dictator manner. The common enemy and Aunt Sally were Britain and all things British. The tanks, armoured cars and guns (largely British-made and supplied) thundered by to martial airs (British war-songs), and the marching men added the Hitler touch with some excellent goose-stepping well taught by their German military instructors, who also specialise in frogmen-training. Sir Robert Howe, Governor-General of the Sudan, watched the show, and perhaps he thought of Britain as the "honest fool" of civilisation, sometimes represented with a pipe, sometimes with an umbrella, but always ready to supply aid or cash or bring conciliation and concession into international relations, tugged this way and that by economic or strategic or political needs, often scorned and insulted, not seldom proved right, usually pulling at last out of the fire its early-bungled chestnuts and very seldom acknowledged nowadays as anything but a falling star.

Dictator's Two Voices.—The Egyptians, like most of the human race, have very short memories. Their Army leaders certainly do not remember events fifteen years back. There was some rescuing of somebody's chestnuts then. To-day's big enemy was yesterday's old friend, and if insults and mud thrown

REOPENING LONDON'S CORN EXCHANGE

RISEN FROM THE RUINS LEFT BY THE LUFTWAFFE : Members of the London Corn Exchange gathered in the rebuilt headquarters for the formal reopening by the Minister of Food, Major Gwilym Lloyd-George, in the presence of the Lord Mayor of London, Sir Rupert De la Bère. It was twelve years ago that the old Exchange was destroyed during a German air raid. The new Exchange, designed by Terence Heysham, occupies the same site as that of the original building erected in 1750. The inaugural ceremony, which took place during business hours, was concluded with the "blessing of the Exchange and of those employed there," by the Vicar of All-Hallows-by-the-Tower.

by urchins can do it, the big enemy is another "contemptible little army" to be brushed aside or swatted like a tiresome fly when the occasion requires. The Kaiser and Hitler had more behind them to back their boasts than has Neguib. But all three have the same vital reasons for their boasts and insults. For dictators must use two voices always, one to preserve their own power and influence, to stimulate their nationalism and to boost their own courage, and the other voice (*sotto* and a little more reasonable) in international exchanges which are not for public release. I doubt if the fly will be swotted just yet. Perhaps more British tanks and guns are needed by Egypt to make assurance quite sure. If it be so, our poor soldiers in the Canal Zone have a long and boring row still to be hoed there. But those two voices of dictators are often misleading. At Embassy receptions and diplomatic occasions who more polished, polite and charming than Egyptian (or Russian) envoys? Round the conference table, the language of diplomacy or something like it. But for the ears of the mob, all the mud and vitriol necessary to keep a dictatorship sweet and the cause at white heat.

Coronation Summer in Retrospect.—At this time of year, my thoughts turn with longing always to the Highlands, and soon enough now I shall be bumping and staging my way up A.1 (so curiously named) to Scotch Corner and beyond. In search of summer? One can't depend on summer anywhere. I haven't been warm in Scotland or in England for several years. But to-day (as I write) we have a fine "autumn" morning in Southern England and it encourages me to look back on our Coronation summer and its record. I very much doubt whether if we could have had an exact forecast of what June and July were to bring us, we should have spent so much time, labour and money on our superb Coronation arrangements. We expected something better. On the doctrine of average, we should have had a "real old English summer." What we got was a wet blanket, deficient in sunshine, with the most irritating of all forms of wetness, the little falls spread over most of our important dates which were enough to spoil the fun but not enough to attain even the average rainfall. We were fairly lucky in my corner of Sussex. We missed the thunderstorms and got the watering we constantly need on our arid soil. And all over England we made a superb success of our wonderful festival by simply disregarding the elements. But—not on e, except during Whitsun week-end, did we fail to require a fire at dinner-time and not once did we find it worth while to have tea—let alone dinner—outside. As for clothes of "summer weight," I write them off henceforth as merely show pieces, museum pieces. What I still possess in that line are in a trunk marked "not required on the voyage," or what remains of my voyage.

Cricket on the Hearth.—Turning on the wireless last week, I sometimes listened to the "latest" about the Test. It was 62 for 1 wicket at luncheon, with Hutton out, on one such occasion. But now England had transformed the game. Washbrook was not out 100 and the score rising to 300. Quick work and very satisfactory. Then I remembered that Washbrook wasn't in the side. It was ancient cricket history that was being retold and the score was still 62 for 1 in. of rain! I often think (and write) that "all men kill the thing they love," and, above all, Englishmen. As fans, we run all our favourites to death. We pursue them to satiety. We strangle them with our worship, and though cricket commentaries are nothing new, the time devoted to them by the team of observers and critics on the wireless to-day, their rhapsodies, their technicalities, their dreadful reiterations, have "almost put me off my game." To-day we are circus fans, we cry for bread and circuses. We must be entertained every moment of every day and must be on the scene of every fixture. The trouble about non-stop entertainment is that "the appetite may sicken and so die." It is possible to have a surfeit even of peaches and cream, and repetitions of the same dish, however good, can become nauseating. The present Test series may well make history as tests of endurance. To be just, I have derived a great deal of pleasure and excitement from them, using the aids of entertainment with moderation. John Arlott, for example, is an enthusiast, and when I first met him he was an enthusiast in wider and varied fields, even to instructing *baboos* in English Reform-Bill history. But public entertainment-needs have canalised and squandered John Arlott and many others, and now between them they are scattering (not rescuing) the ashes of English cricket—Test cricket—helped by the weather of Coronation summer and the panic resulting from the awful responsibility thrust on eleven men in flannels. I turn my steps with relief to our village green, where the only official commentator is Gaffer Goodey, inspired by his pint-pot, and where batsmen still go out for the runs.

THE OLD STAGER

IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE

ABERDEEN

GRANITE CITY OF THE NORTH

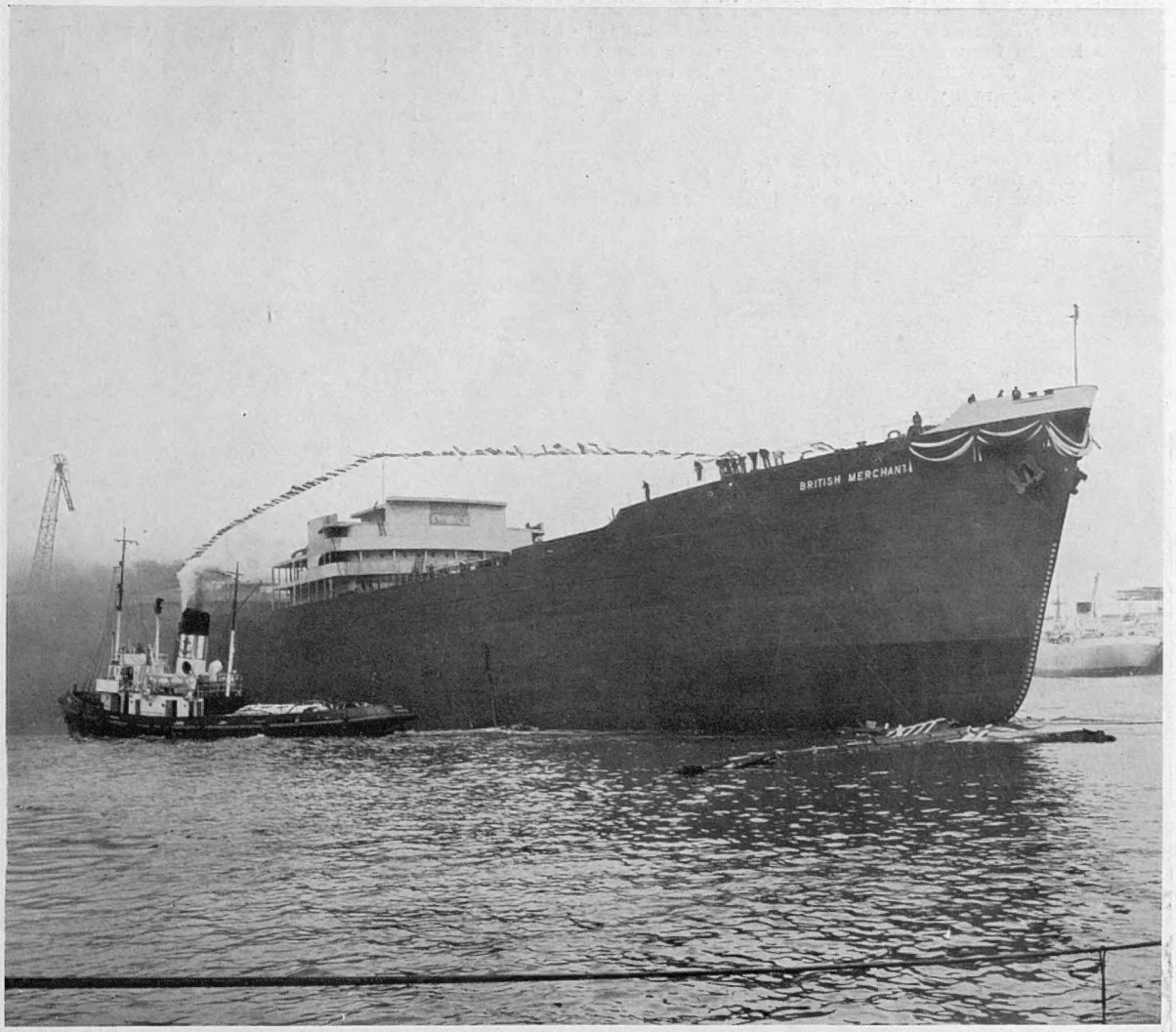
By George Blake

With Special "Sphere" Drawings by John Mackay

A STRATOJET SPANS THE BROAD ATLANTIC IN 4 HOURS 45 MINUTES

THE B47 JET BOMBER COMES TO REST WITH THE AID OF HER PARACHUTE BRAKES: This Stratojet landed at Fairford, Gloucestershire, after flying from Limestone, Main, in 4 hours 45 mins. at an average speed of 615 m.p.h. The aircraft belongs to the United States 305 Bomber Wing, which is to be stationed at Fairford for a two-month training course. Last month a B47 flew from Limestone to Fairford at an average speed of 575 m.p.h. On August 26, 1952, a British Canberra bomber flew from Aldergrove, Northern Ireland, to Gander, Newfoundland, and back in a total flying time of 7 hours 58 mins. On the return journey the aircraft took 3 hours 25 mins. and had an average speed of 605.52 m.p.h. The flight was the first double crossing of the Atlantic in a day.

ONE OF BRITAIN'S GIANT NEW TANKERS TAKES THE WATER



THE "BRITISH MERCHANT" ENTERS HER ELEMENT: This vessel, of 32,000 tons deadweight, was launched by Mrs. R. A. Butler, wife of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, at the Newcastle-on-Tyne yards of Swan, Hunter and Wigham Richardson. She is the largest British-owned tanker launched so far this year. This is the latest addition to the fleet of the British Tanker Company—the Anglo-Iranian Shipping Company's organisation. At the same time as the *British Merchant* was being launched another new vessel of the British Tanker Company's growing fleet was running her trials off the mouth of the Tyne, preparatory to being handed over by the builders. This was the single-screw motor tanker *British Flag*, built by Messrs. R. and W. Hawthorn, Leslie and Co., Ltd., at their Hebburn Shipbuilding Yard. The tendency in recent years has been to build bigger tankers in order to convey crude oil from the Anglo-Iranian fields to the refineries of Britain at the most economical cost possible. The world's largest tanker, the 45,750-ton *Tina Onassis*, was launched last week at Hamburg.

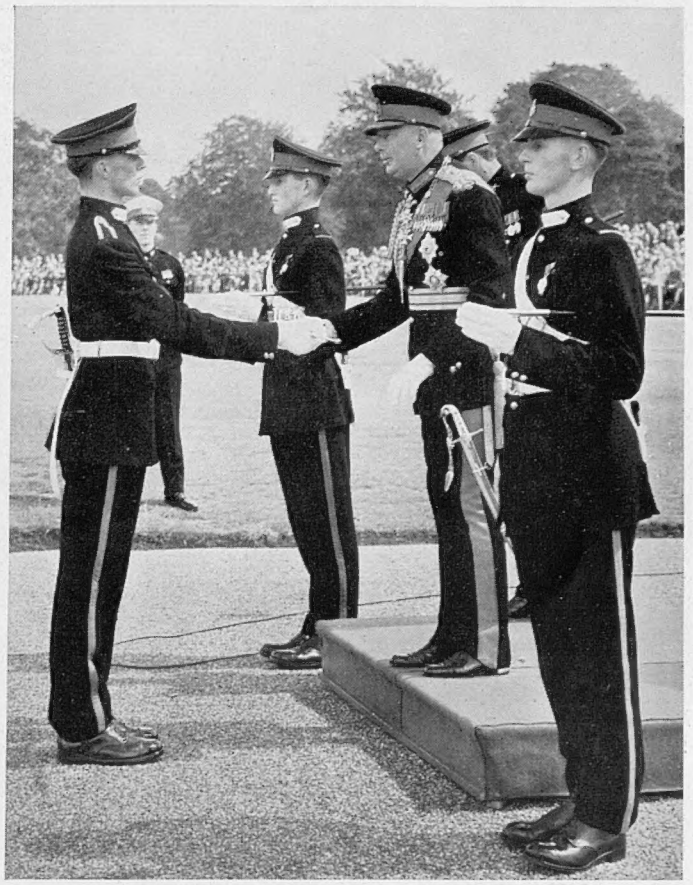
DISABLED WAR VETERANS PLAYING CRICKET IN THE GROUNDS OF BUCKINGHAM PALACE : These ex-Service men were some of the party of 550 who came to London from hospitals all over the country as guests of the "Not Forgotten Association," which was giving its 102nd Garden Party at the Palace. The men were welcomed by Lieut.-Colonel G. R. Crosfield (Chairman of the Association), the Hon. Lady Monro (Vice-Chairman) and Viscountess Trenchard (President). Messages of welcome from the Queen, Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother and the Princess Royal were read by Air Vice-Marshal Sir Ronald Reid, and a message of thanks was sent back by the guests. Sir Ian Fraser also made a speech to the ex-Service men, who had tea in the Royal riding school, before leaving the Palace.

SUMMER DAYS in ENGLAND

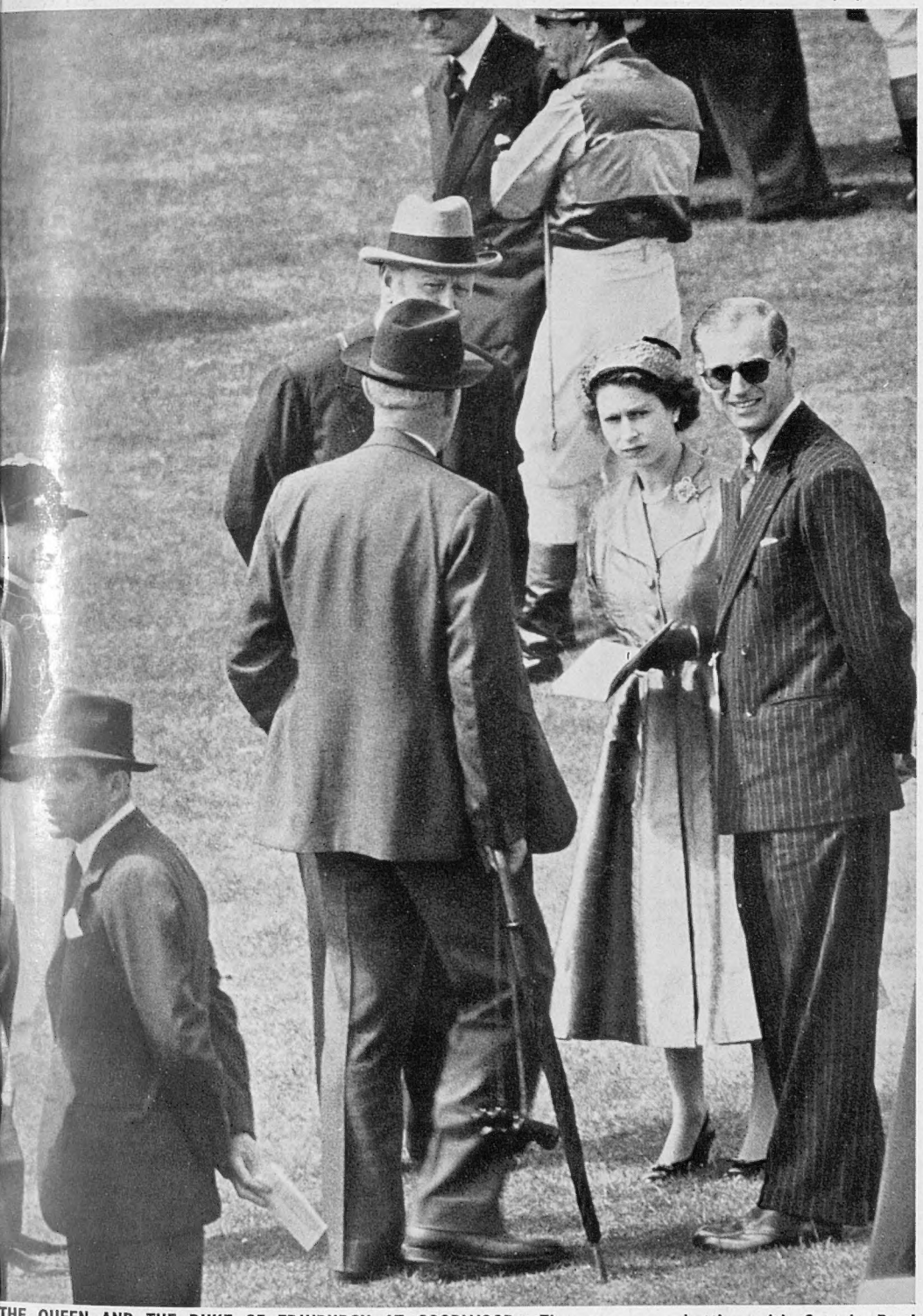
Disabled War Veterans at Buckingham Palace ; a Rally on the Avon ; the Queen at Goodwood ; the Sovereign's Parade at Sandhurst ; a New T.V. Game ; and Other Home Events

THE RIVER AVON BOAT RALLY—BOATS MOORED ON THE RIVER AGAINST A BACKGROUND OF BREDON HILL : The rally was organised by the Lower Avon Navigational Trust and was held last week on the River Avon between Tewkesbury and Pershore, in Gloucestershire. All the craft taking part in the rally made their way to Tewkesbury by means of inland waterways, some boats coming from places as distant as London and Lancashire. The rally, which enjoyed fine weather most of the week, proved very popular, and many of the boat-owners taking part paid tribute to the Lower Avon Navigational Trust for the many attractions and arrangements made by them.

THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER TAKES THE SALUTE AS 800 OFFICER CADETS MARCH PAST ON THE OCCASION OF THE SOVEREIGN'S PARADE AT THE ROYAL MILITARY ACADEMY AT SANDHURST: The parade was also the occasion of the passing out of 298 officer cadets. The Duke of Gloucester was accompanied by the Commandant, Major-General D. Dawnay, and the parade was witnessed by more than 5,000 spectators. Among those present were the Earl of Athlone and Princess Alice, the Duke and Duchess of Beaufort, and the High Commissioners for India and Ceylon. The passing-out parade of officer-cadets resumed its title of the Sovereign's Parade when the late King was present in July 1948.



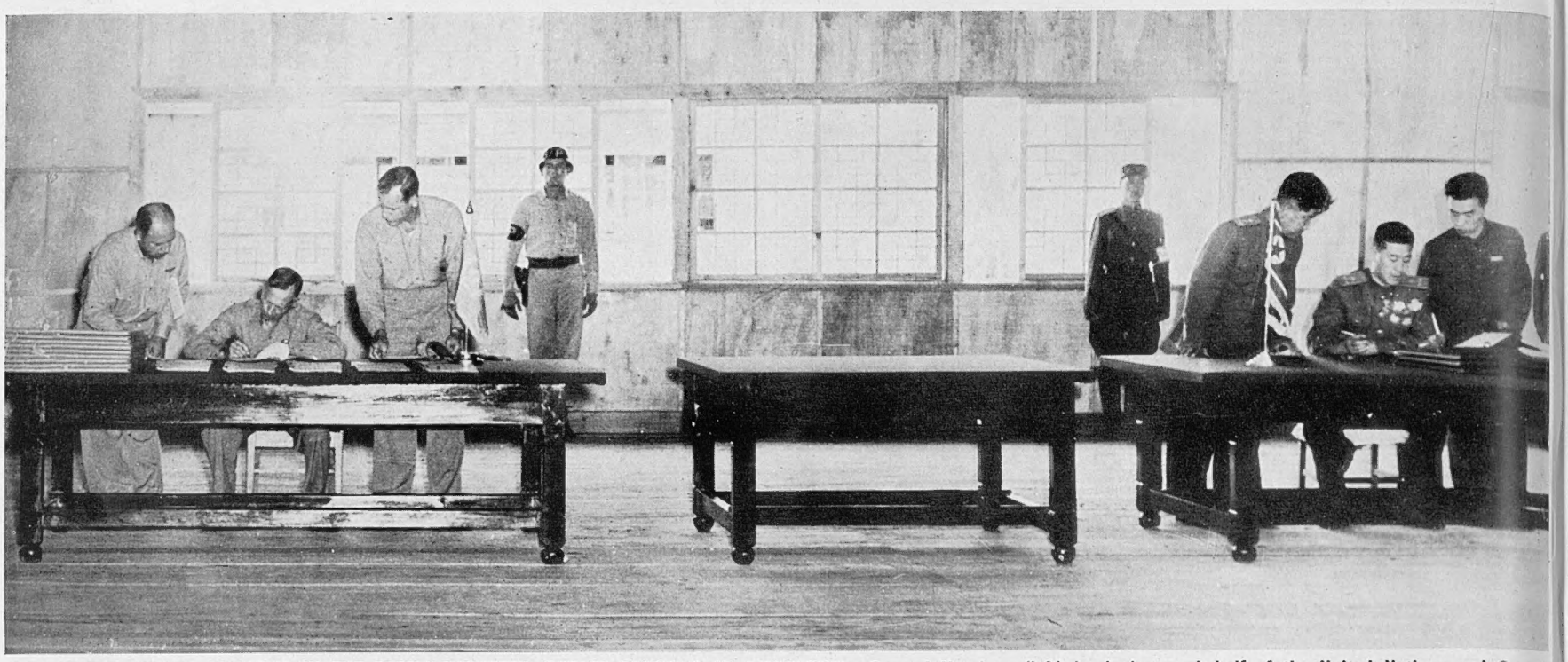
THE PRESENTATION OF THE SWORD OF HONOUR TO THE BEST-ALL-ROUND CADET AT SANDHURST: Senior Under-Officer A. D. Myrtle of Sutton Courtenay, Abingdon, receives the sword from the Duke of Gloucester. The Queen's Medal was presented to Senior Under-Officer C. J. Rougier of High Hurstwood, Sussex.



THE QUEEN AND THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH AT GOODWOOD: They are seen chatting with Captain Boyd Rochfort (in the light grey hat), trainer to the Queen, and on the extreme left is the Queen's jockey who rode her horse Choir Boy during the day's racing. Choir Boy was unplaced, coming a close fourth in the Drayton Handicap. The Royal party had driven to the racecourse from Goodwood House, where they were the guests of the Duke and Duchess of Richmond and Gordon. After the races the Queen and the Duke motored to Elmer, near Bognor Regis, where they visited Lord and Lady Rupert Nevill. Before going to Goodwood, the Duke of Edinburgh had spent an hour at the motor-racing circuit on the Goodwood estate, where racing drivers who had competed at Le Mans were presented to him. While at the track he was driven round the circuit in a sports car.

VAUGHAN WILLIAMS REHEARSING THE BOYD NEEL ORCHESTRA IN KENSINGTON: The eighty-one-year-old composer and conductor is conducting this orchestra during its appearance at the King's Lynn Music Festival. The usual conductor of this orchestra, Georges Ernesco, who is seventy-two years old, had been taken ill. The Music Festival was the first time that the doyen of British composers had conducted in public for many years.

ANOTHER NEW T.V. PARLOUR GAME—"GUESS MY STORY": Seen ready to take part in the first edition of this new game are, from left to right, Michael Pertwee, the author and playwright; Helen Cherry, the actress; Jack Watling, the actor, and Joan Heal, the well-known comedy actress. Behind these people, who constitute the team, stands the Chairman, Peter West. The idea of the game is for the team to guess the identity of people who have been "in the news" during the previous seven days, within a set time-limit of three minutes. This game replaces the other, not so successful, parlour game of "Why?"

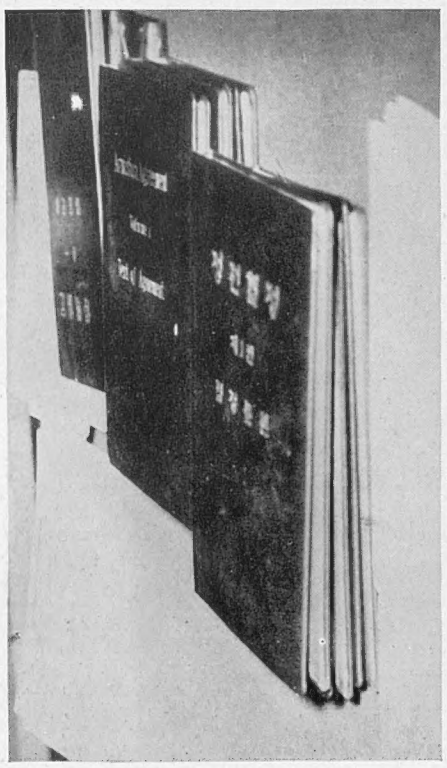


SIGNING THE KOREAN ARMISTICE IN THE BARELY-FURNISHED "PEACE PAGODA" AT PANMUNJOM: General Harrison (left) is signing on behalf of the United Nations and General Nam Il on behalf of the Communists. Twelve hours after the signing, at 2 p.m. (B.S.T.) on Monday, July 27, the fighting in Korea ceased. And so came well-deserved respite for the officers and men, who since June 1950 have been fighting the "Senseless war," as Mr. Adlai Stevenson has so aptly called it. The armistice was the culmination of month after month of patient negotiation on the part of the United Nations, who, when once it seemed that they had almost reached agreement with the Communist Powers, found that they had the recalcitrant President of South Korea to contend with. Although the fighting in Korea has finished and the repatriation of prisoners is about to begin, the peace is a very uneasy one. There is no present indication of a permanent Korean settlement, while, on the other hand, there is every indication that the present partition of the country along the battle-line, on and about the 38th Parallel, will persist. The South Koreans, under their President, Syngman Rhee, will do all in their power to challenge this partition. But there will be many millions of people, both soldiers and their relatives, who are more than thankful that the fighting has come to an end. For a war that was fought over such a small area, the casualty figures are high without precedent. Nearly 350,000 men have been killed or wounded in the United Nations cause. Of these, 700 dead and 2,400 wounded were British; 24,000 dead and 100,000 wounded were American.

WHERE THE KOREAN ARMISTICE WAS SIGNED—THE COMMUNIST-BUILT "PEACE PAGODA" AT PANMUNJOM: The peace dove, decorating the apex of the building, was removed when General Mark Clark, the Commander-in-Chief of the United Nations forces, objected to it as propaganda.

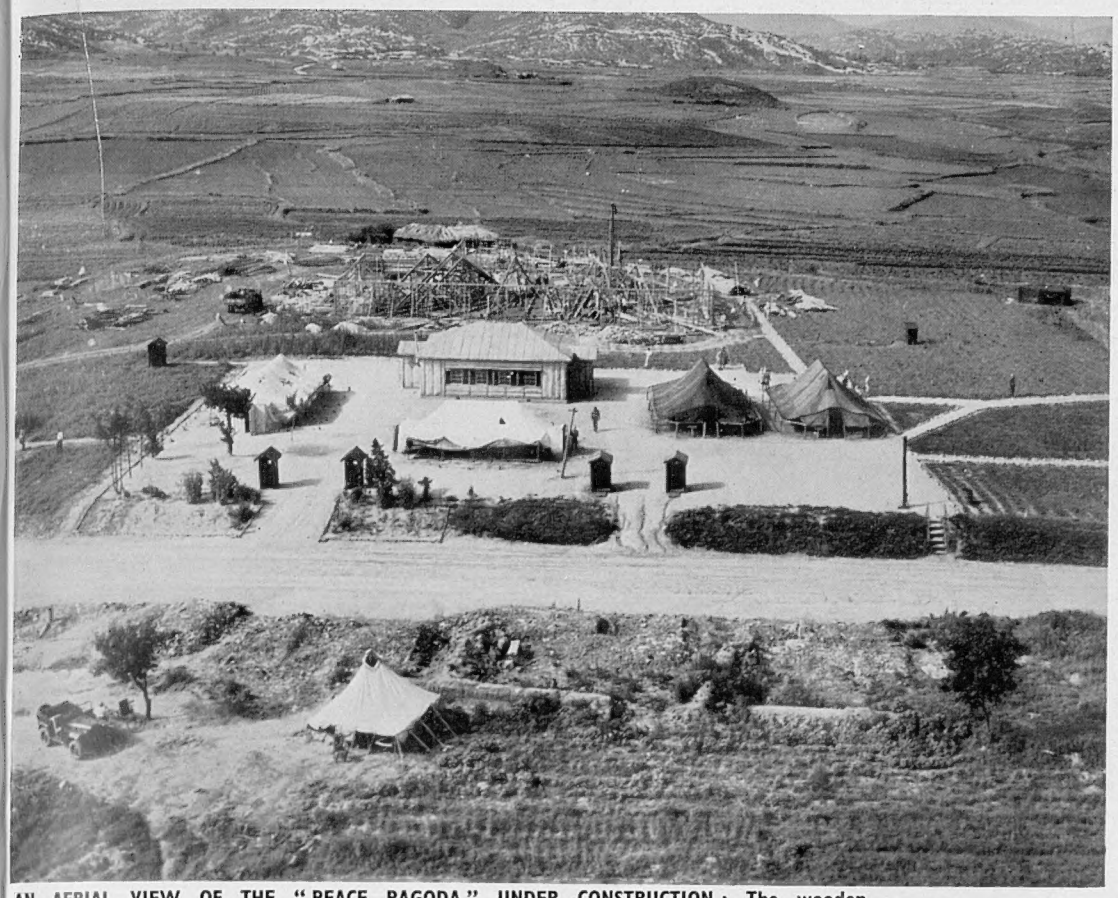
"CEASE FIRE" IN KOREA

The Signing of the Korean Armistice Brings an End to the Fighting in the Korean Peninsula, but There Remains Much to be Done in This Very Troubled Country



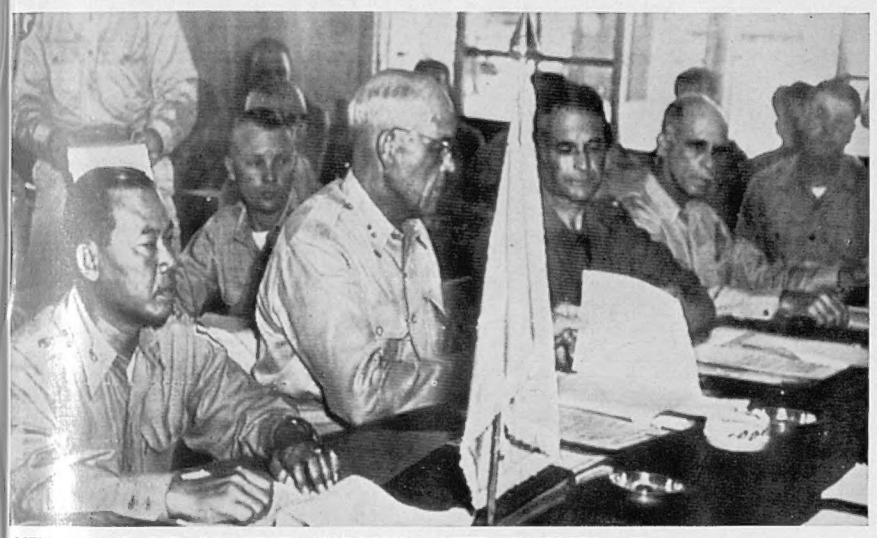
THE PEACE DOCUMENTS: One set is printed in English, one in Korean and one in Chinese.

LIEUT.-GENERAL WILLIAM HARRISON ARRIVING AT PANMUNJOM FOR THE SIGNING: The fact that delegates of the two sides signed the Armistice instead of the two Commanders is regarded by many as an indication of the unstable nature of the truce.

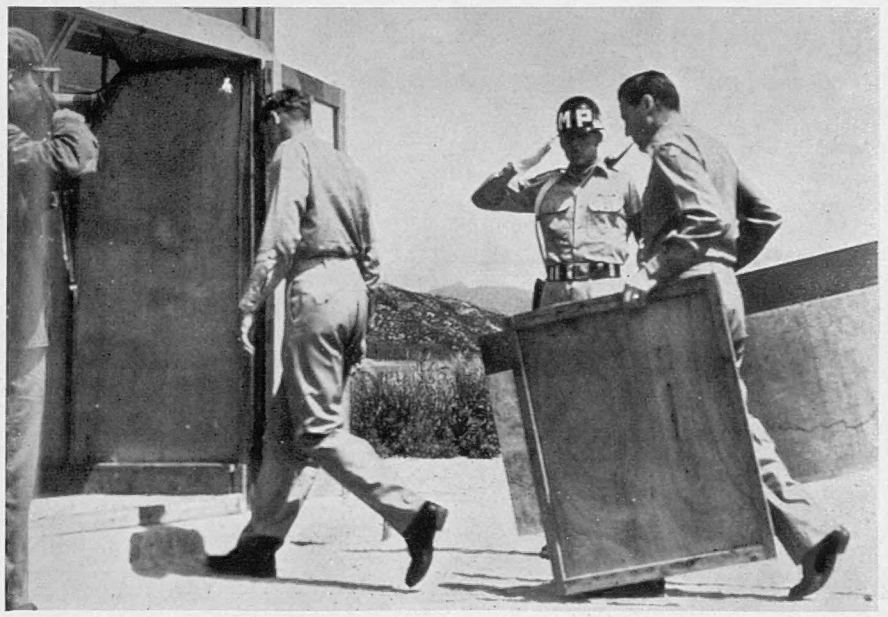


AN AERIAL VIEW OF THE "PEACE PAGODA" UNDER CONSTRUCTION: The wooden scaffolding of the hut is seen at the back of the square. The other hut and the tents are where the negotiations which led up to the signing took place.

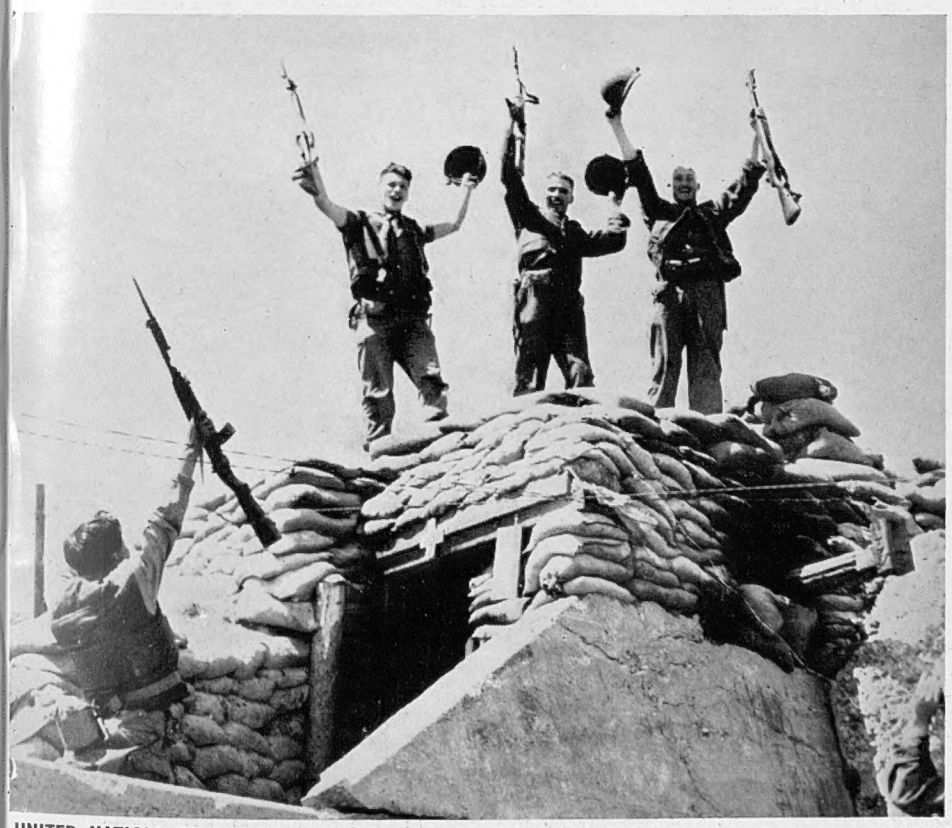
THE ALLIED COMMANDER, GENERAL MARK CLARK, COUNTER-SIGNING THE TRUCE AGREEMENT AT MUNSAN: Munsan is the base headquarters of the Allied truce team. The armistice had previously been signed by Lieut.-General Harrison and General Nam Il at Panmunjom. While General Clark was countersigning at Munsan, a similar ceremony was taking place at Pyongyang, where Marshal Kim-Il-sung and General Peng Teh-huai signed on behalf of the Communists.

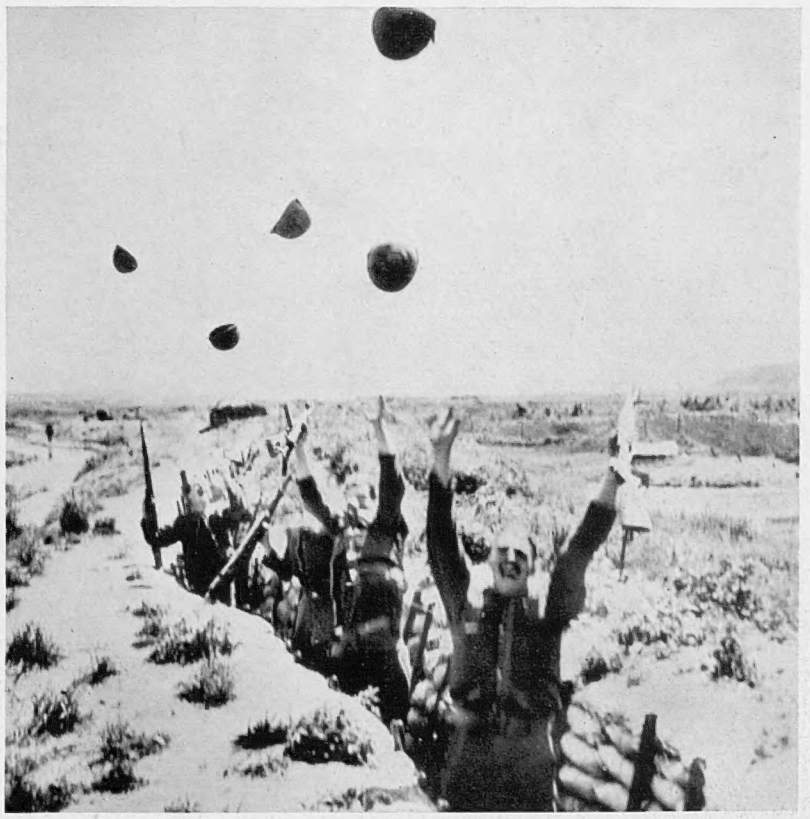


MEMBERS OF THE ARMISTICE COMMISSION MEET IN KOREA: These are some of the Allied representatives seen at a meeting of Commissioners from both sides. From left to right they are: Major-General Kittitkachern, of Thailand; Major-General Blackshear M. Bryan, of the U.S.A.; Major-General G. R. Bastin, of Great Britain; and Rear-Admiral W. K. Mendenhall, of the U.S.A. The Armistice Commissioners have the extremely difficult task of policing the rather unstable Korean truce.



CARRYING THE MAPS TO THE TRUCE TALKS: Entering the Conference Hall with the maps is Colonel Albert Butler, of the American Army. His photograph is being taken by a Communist Press photographer (extreme left). Under the present arrangements each side has withdrawn one-and-a-quarter miles from the battle-line so as to create a demilitarised buffer zone between the Communists and United Nations forces.

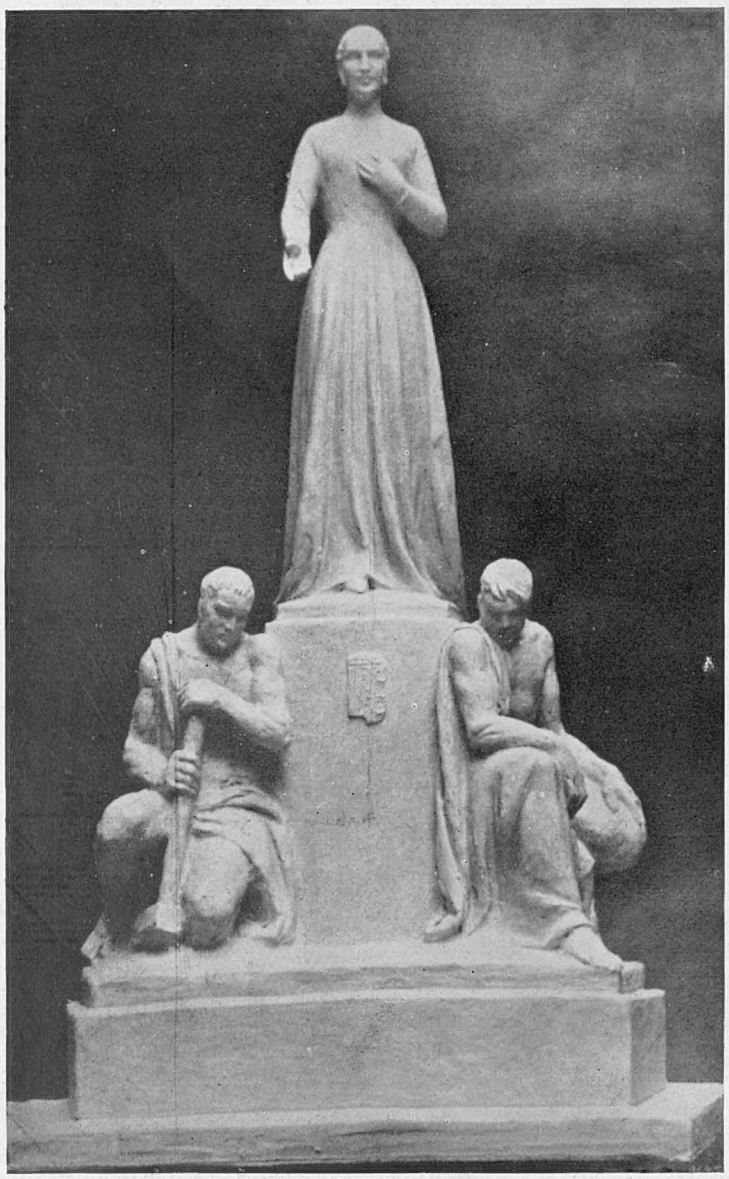




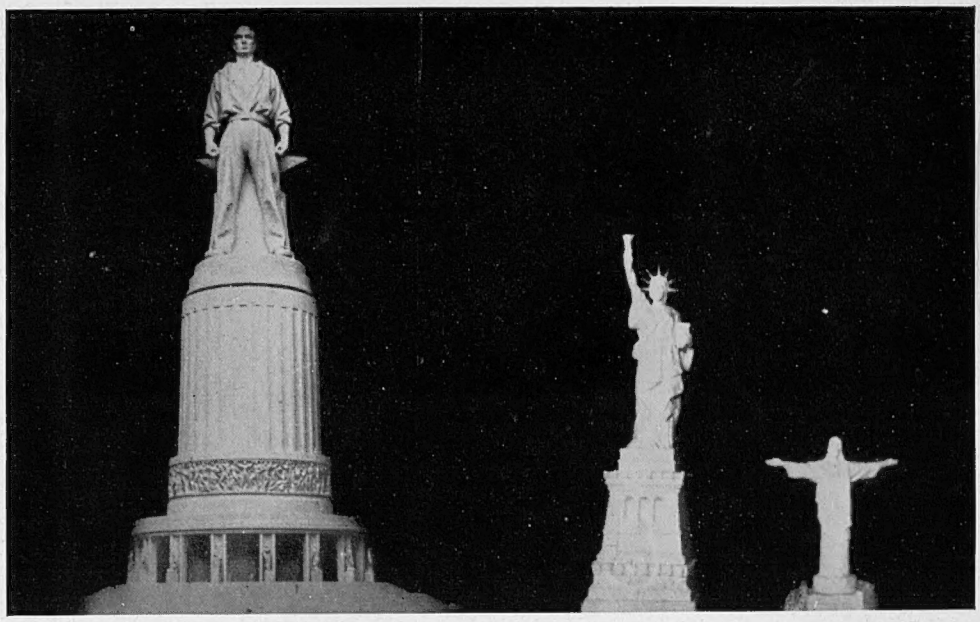
UNITED NATIONS TROOPS IN KOREA CELEBRATE THE JOYFUL NEWS OF THE KOREAN ARMISTICE: The troops *on the left* clamber on top of their bunker near the battle-line and wave their firearms as they hear that the signing ceremony is about to take place. Those in the picture *on the right* throw their helmets into the air as they hear the news that they no longer need wear them. Although the fighting has now come to an end, it may be some time before any of the Servicemen in Korea come home. There is still plenty of police work to be done in South Korea, where the people, egged on by their President, are by no means happy about the truce arrangements.

COMMEMORATING EVA PERON

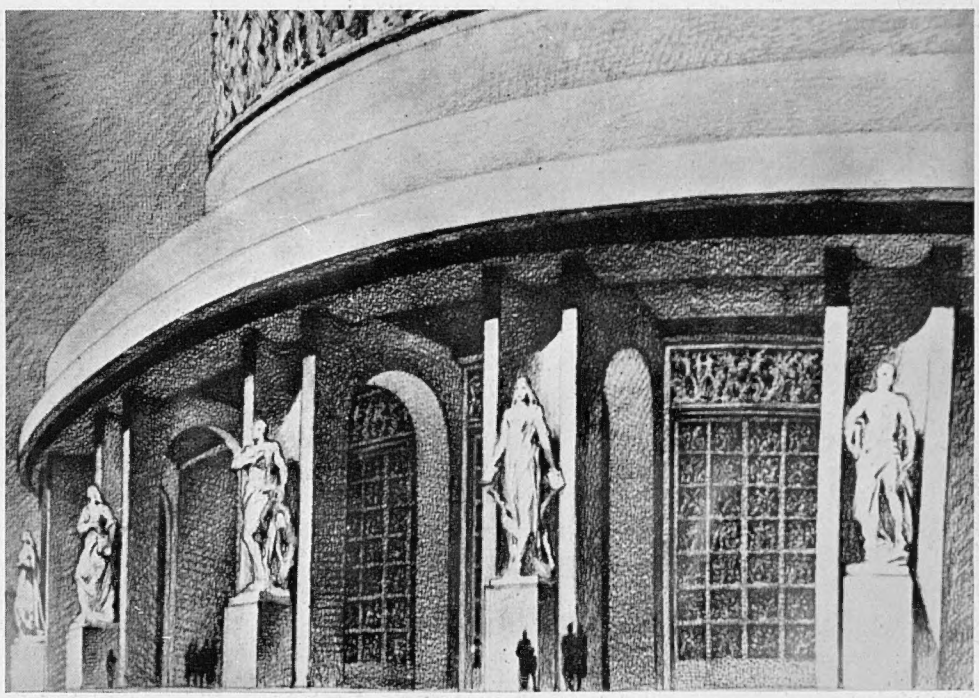
The Great Monument with a Statue 195 ft. High, Which is to Rise in the Heart of Buenos Aires



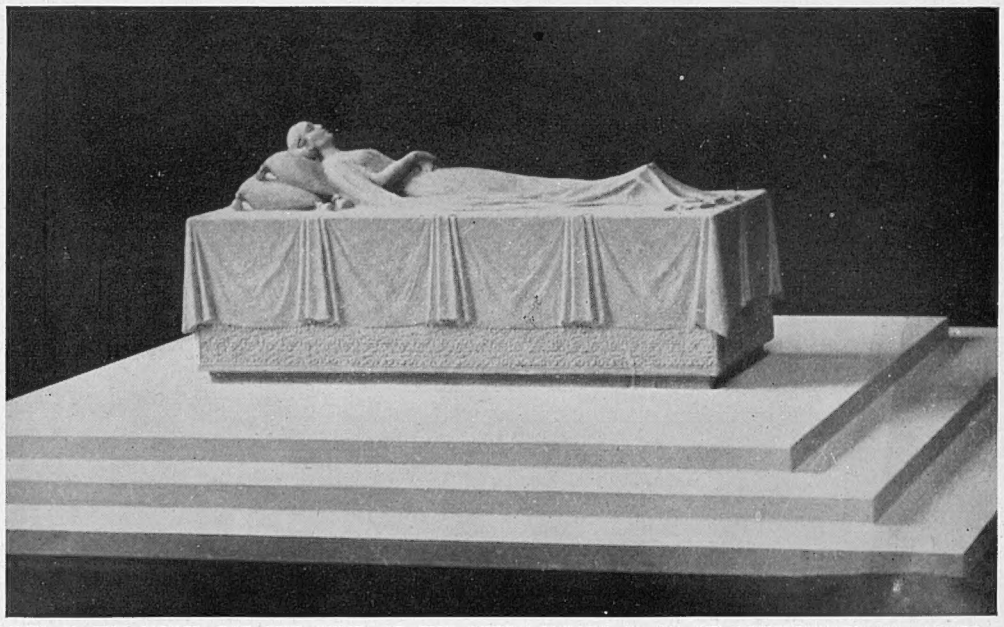
THE MODEL FOR THE STATUE OF EVA PERON : It will be part of the monument which is to be erected in front of the Presidential Palace in Buenos Aires to commemorate the First Lady of the Land, whose death last year caused such a tide of feeling in the Argentine.



THE WORLD'S LARGEST STATUE : This comparative picture shows how the central figure in the Eva Peron monument, a 195-ft. statue of an Argentine worker, compares with the Statue of Liberty in New York and with the figure of Christ which dominates the harbour at Rio de Janeiro. The national Eva Peron Monument Committee has published plans of the monument with photographs of the model. The monument will be 445 ft. high, or 150 ft. taller than the Statue of Liberty, and will weigh 43,000 tons. It will take the form of a statue of a *descamisado* (literally "a shirtless one") representing an Argentine worker. It is claimed that the statue, 195 ft. high, will be the biggest statue in the world. The remains of Señora Peron will lie in a silver sarcophagus inside the monument. Three brass doors, representing social justice, economic independence and political sovereignty, will lead to the central hall containing the crypt. It is stated that the design follows wishes expressed by Señora Peron, and is inspired partly by her visit to Napoleon's tomb.



THE BASE OF THE EVA PERON MONUMENT IN BUENOS AIRES : Sculptural figures adorning the central shrine where the remains of Eva Peron will lie in a silver sarcophagus.



THIS IS THE MODEL FOR THE TOMB OF EVA PERON WHICH IS TO BE CONSTRUCTED IN SILVER : It has been declared that the tomb will become a place of pilgrimage for the people of Argentina, just as the tomb of Lenin and Stalin draws vast crowds to the Red Square in Moscow.

On left—

MARKING THE FIRST ANNIVERSARY OF THE PASSING OF EVA PERON : The building of the General Confederation of Labour in Buenos Aires draped for the first anniversary. At the summit of the tower was the name Peron, with the words Evita Immortal below it. The General Confederation of Labour called for a complete stoppage of work in Buenos Aires, except for transport and other essential services, in order to pay tribute to the heroine of the Argentine.

THE UN-AMERICAN ACTIVITIES COMMITTEE FOR ONCE AT BAY: This was the crowded scene in the caucus room as Bishop G. Bramley Oxnam, the Methodist leader, who is seated at the table, left centre, testified before the Committee, demanding that it publicly announce the mistakes it made in linking him with Communist groups in America. Oxnam has long been a bitter critic of this Committee, which has set the style for the sort of attacks on public personalities which Senator Joseph McCarthy, of Wisconsin, has now made peculiarly his own.

THE SENATOR FROM WISCONSIN, JOSEPH McCARTHY

The Anti-Communist Witch-Hunter Whose Activities Have Caused Such Wide Concern Both in the United States and Europe

When Senator Joseph McCarthy dismissed only under pressure his committee staff director Mr. J. B. Matthews, after that apostle of culture had declared that 7,000 Protestant clergymen had served the Communist conspiracy, he so weakened his case in the eyes of even Old Guard Republicans that it may now be possible to say that McCarthy's days are numbered as a power in the land. Beyond doubt legislators of both the major parties in the United States are getting heartily tired of this Senator, who, from his position of authority as a Committee Chairman in the U.S. Senate, has the power at the moment of making and breaking men merely by attacking them verbally for their supposed allegiances. To-day Senator McCarthy's opponents are getting in some telling blows, not least Senator Fulbright, of Arkansas, who recently stood up to the man from Wisconsin when he renewed his assault on America's overseas information programme. Senator Mike Monroney, of Oklahoma, has been another trenchant critic of McCarthyism. He declared recently that Roy Cohn and David Schine, the McCarthy aides who made a "quickie investigation" in Europe during the spring, were nothing but a pair of Keystone cops straight out of a movie belonging to the early days of the film industry. Monroney added that Cohn and Schine had done the cause of anti-Communism a power of harm.

To recount all McCarthy's recent McCarthyisms would take a volume. He is indeed a very busy man; too busy by far, most Americans say, and he is certainly on the way to becoming a very unpopular man, this politician of furious physical energy who treats each new day as a new crisis, who is tense, on edge, and always in a hurry. McCarthy has sunk his knife deep into democracy, and he has spread terror and doubt among the people.

Symptomatic of the new trend against McCarthyism is the case of Dr. Oxnam, the Methodist bishop, who has sought and obtained a hearing before the Committee of Un-American Activities, and has won a measure of redress, his plain statement on his memberships and affiliations revealing a fair enough record and hopelessly dividing the Committee members. At the very worst it was admitted that Bishop Oxnam may have been a dupe. His complaint that the Committee had given him a rough handling in the past seemed very fully justified.

HE CALLS McCARTHY A MENACE: Arthur Eisenhower, one of the brothers of the American President, has described the Senator from Wisconsin as "the most dangerous menace to the United States."

THE SENATOR FROM WISCONSIN SWINGS INTO ACTION: Senator Joseph R. McCarthy asking a question from the Committee table during a Senate Appropriations Committee hearing regarding funds needed to run the State Department's International Information Agency. Senator Everett Dirksen, a fellow-Republican and also a member of the Committee, is seen on right.

ATHENS STAGES A BIG POLITICAL TRIAL: Nicholas Ploumbides (left), who is being charged with being head of the Communist underground movement in Greece, in the dock with Nikolitsa Kotsifa and Iren Chanou, both of whom are charged with hiding and aiding him during the years he evaded arrest in Athens.

Before a Greek Military Tribunal in Athens Nicholas Zachariades, Secretary-General of the Greek Communist Party, and nine other party leaders of high rank, now living somewhere behind the Iron Curtain, were put on trial last week, *in absentia*. The court, however, did have before it Nicholas Ploumbides, the alleged head of the underground movement, and also the two women who are said to have aided him in remaining hidden since the failure of the Communist effort in Greece. Ploumbides and his absent associates are charged with having carried out organised espionage in Greece and with having at some time transmitted to an unknown foreign Power Greek military, economic and political information.

ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL DASH TO FREEDOM: Josef Pisarik, Mrs. Louise Cloud and Vaclac Uhlik at a Press Conference at Regensburg, where they told reporters how they planned and performed an audacious dash through barbed-wire to freedom, the trio and five other Czechs escaping across the border between Czechoslovakia and West Germany near Furth-im-Wald. They used a home-made armoured car for their journey and completely fooled the Czech frontier guards. Mrs. Louise Cloud is the Czech wife of a United States Army veteran, Leonard Cloud, hailing from Sioux City, Iowa.

On right—

THE LIBERATION OF FATHER JOSEPH MARX: This Austrian missionary has lately arrived in Hong Kong from the Haichow Mission in Hupeh. Marx has had the distinction of being liberated on two occasions from the imperialistic yoke. The first time was in 1947 and the second a year later. Each time the area where he was doing missionary work was taken over by the Chinese Communists.

SIX OF THE SIXTEEN R.A.F. SURVIVORS FROM THE TWIN-ENGINED HASTINGS TRANSPORT WHICH CRASHED IN THE MEDITERRANEAN SEEN ON ARRIVAL IN MALTA: They reached Malta on board the British destroyer *Barfleur* and were taken immediately to an R.A.F. officers' transit camp to await the arrival of the relief aircraft which took them to England. The *Barfleur* was sent from Malta to the rescue of the men, who were afloat in rubber dinghies, after the Hastings had come down in the Gulf of Sidra, 350 miles off the North African coast. British and American search aircraft found the dinghies, in fine, calm weather and two United States' amphibian aircraft stood by. The men were rescued from the dinghies by an American amphibian, and transferred to the *Barfleur*. The Hastings came down into the sea on a flight from Castel Benito, Libya, to Habbaniya, Iraq. Its distress signals were first heard by an American mail aircraft flying from Naples to Malta.

OFF TO MECCA: Several hundred devout Turkish Muslims boarded the Turkish ship *Nazar* at Istanbul towards the end of July. The ship's departure marked the beginning of the Mecca pilgrimage season in Turkey. The *Nazar* is carrying the pilgrims as far as the Red Sea port of Jeddah, the remainder of the journey to the Holy City being overland. Other Muslims, starting from points as far apart as the Philippines and Tangier, are also on their way to Mecca, some of them by plane.

On right—

The direct obligations of the former German Reichs and the old Prussian State are being dealt with by the New York banking house of J. P. Morgan, while the National City Bank are dealing with other German pre-war commitments. An estimated 100,000 American holders of 370,000,000 German dollar bonds can now validate their claims, and a Validation Board for German dollar bonds is now ready to begin its operations. The validation procedure has been made necessary because about half the pre-war German dollar bonds were stolen during the war. Herr Schaeffer, who has been conducting these negotiations over validation in New York, has also been to Washington at the instigation of the U.S. Secretary of the Treasury to discuss the German Republic's joining the International Bank for Reconstruction.

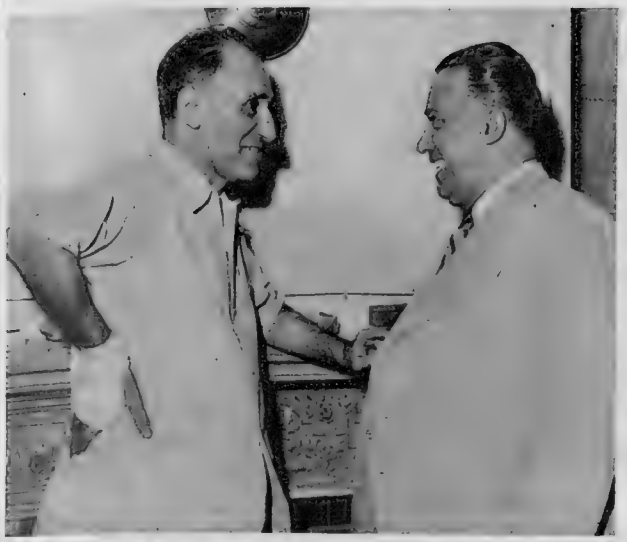
THE FIRST STEP TOWARDS THE REDEEMING OF GERMAN DOLLAR BONDS: Dr. Fritz Schaeffer (right), Finance Minister to the West German Government, signing in the presence of James S. Rockefeller (left), President of the National City Bank, when it was agreed that the Bank should be one of the depositories for the validation of German pre-war dollar bonds. (*See* note on left).

NEWS FROM THREE CONTINENTS

A Foreign Survey of Events in Pictures

GENERAL TEMPLER CHATS WITH A NATIVE AT BUKIT BETONG DURING A HALT EN ROUTE AS HE JOURNEYED IN THE FIRST TRAIN SINCE 1941 ALONG THE NEWLY-REBUILT RAILWAY BETWEEN CENTRAL MALAYA AND THE EAST COAST OF NORTH MALAYA: Starting in 1946, hundreds of labourers, mostly Malays, braved the guerillas to hack a path through the jungle for the rebuilding of the line, which was torn up by the Japanese in 1941 and taken to Siam for the construction of the notorious "death railway" which was to link Burma and Siam. The relaid line, 327 miles long, links Kuala Lipis, in Pahang, Central Malaya, with Kota Bahru, Kelantan State, near the Siam border. The rebuilding cost £3,000,000. One stretch of the line still needs bolstering, and when this task is completed it will be possible to travel from Singapore to Bangkok, via the east coast of Malaya. Templer, who enjoyed the trip, used the opportunity of visiting several places of interest along the route, including the British Commonwealth's only gutta-percha plantation.

A CANOEING EXPEDITION FROM THE HEART OF SWEDEN TO THE BALTIC: These canoeists are members of a party of forty-three from five different countries who are journeying from the village of Urikfors, in Middle Sweden, along the Angerman River to the Gulf of Bothnia, and so to the Baltic. The tour has been arranged by the Swedish Canoe Association and the Association for Outdoor Life. This is a really grand holiday for families who really know how to handle a canoe. There are a certain number of rapids that have to be negotiated. Here participants can, of course, decide on a portage.



TESTING-TIME IN PERSIA: Major-General Fazlollah Zahedi, a leading member of the Opposition, who is described as a possible successor to Premier Moussadek in the event of the Persian Government's defeat, seen in conversation with the Opposition deputy Mehdi Mir Ashrafi in the Parliament building in Teheran, where Zahedi has lived since May 4 this year for reasons of personal security. Moussadek has now given Zahedi an assurance of personal safety. At the time of writing, twelve Opposition Deputies have taken sanctuary in the Majlis in view of the referendum which entails the lifting of their parliamentary immunity. Dr. Moussadek's proposal to hold a referendum in Persia on the question of whether or not the Majlis should be dissolved has caused a storm in Opposition circles. They declare that under the protection of the armed forces this referendum is a stepping-stone to dictatorship. "Twenty months of empty promises characterise Dr. Moussadek's Government," the Opposition declares. "Our constitutional regime does not permit of a referendum, and those resorting to a referendum are punishable for treason," they say. Moussadek has also been strongly attacked for the sky-rocketing cost of living.

MOUSSADEK, SUPPORTED BY HIS SON AND HIS SECRETARY, VISITS A TEHERAN CEMETERY TO PLACE FLOWERS ON THE GRAVES OF THE MARTYRS KILLED IN THE RIOTING OF JULY 1952: The Premier's tribute marked the first anniversary of the events which led to his return to power. On July 20 Moussadek broadcast an appeal for unity. His voice broke twice during his speech when he referred to the "sacrifices of the national heroes last year."

COSTA RICA TAKES ITS POLITICS VERY SERIOUSLY: Members of the National Liberation Party in San Jose demonstrating in favour of their candidate for the Presidency, Jose Figueres. Some of the demonstrators carry brooms, indicating the need for a clean sweep in the political arena. Senor Figueres was elected by a handsome margin. This self-styled Socialist has promised the country a social and economic New Deal. Figueres organised, led and won the civilian rebellion in 1948 and he served for eighteen months as the President of the Revolutionary Government. The opponent of Figueres was Senor Castro, a sixty-eight-year-old millionaire agriculturist, who pledged himself to traditional policies.

THE TRIAL OF THE MEINCKE FAMILY IN BONN: Hermann Meincke (seen standing in background) has been put on trial in the West German courts on a charge of fraud resulting from his claim to be able to make synthetic diamonds which would shake the world's diamond market. Elfriede Meincke, Wilhelm Meincke and Edeltraut Meincke, who are seen seated in the foreground, are co-defendants in the trial. Edeltraut, twenty-one-year-old niece of Hermann, told the court how she hid two real diamonds beneath her well-manicured finger-nails and smuggled them into a test tube. The intention was to trick big business men into parting with more than £100,000 in order to back her uncle's elaborate diamond-making plan.

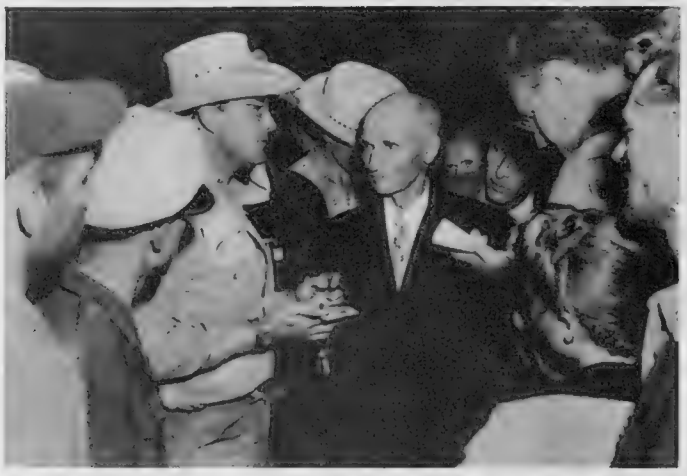
THE SUN POURS DOWN ON JEHOVAH'S WITNESSES ON THE LAST DAY OF THEIR GREAT CONVENTION IN NEW YORK: Members of the vast crowd in the Yankee Stadium on the eighth and final day of the Convention which brought over 80,000 delegates to the city from eighteen countries. Jehovah's Witnesses, a cult which sometimes calls itself the Watch Tower and Bible Tract Society, was founded in 1872. These people believe implicitly in the Bible. They are opposed to all forms of organised religion. Members are conscientious objectors to service and also refuse to vote, serve on a jury or salute the flag.

JOURNEY'S END FOR COLIN LESLIE FOX: The thirty-one-year-old English yachtsman seen at Pier 9 in the East River, New York, standing beside his boat, the *Deben Peace*, after completing an eighty-seven-day crossing of the Atlantic in his 23-ft. gaff-rigged cutter. Mr. Fox started across the Atlantic about two years ago with a companion, but bought him out in North Africa. He spent a year working in Casablanca and Tangier to finance his trip, and then set out from the Canaries. He will now tour America.

EX-PRESIDENT TRUMAN ATTENDS THE FUNERAL OF THE LATE MAURICE J. TOBIN: Mr. Truman entering the Holy Cross Cathedral at Boston for the service. Tobin served as Secretary of Labour in Mr. Truman's Cabinet. He was also at one time Mayor of Boston and Governor of Massachusetts. Mr. Tobin is not to be confused with Charles Tobey, the Republican Senator from New Hampshire, a member of the Senate Crime Committee, who also died recently. Interviewed at Maurice Tobin's funeral, Mr. Truman said that all the members of his former Cabinet would have a place in his Memoirs, which he is now engaged in writing.

THE RAID on the ARIZONA POLYGAMISTS

The Governor of Arizona Orders a Descent on the Short Creek Community, where the People Still Follow the Custom of Plural Marriage



LEROY S. JOHNSON, THE LEADER OF THE ARRESTED FUNDAMENTALISTS AT SHORT CREEK, ARIZONA : In this farming hamlet, near the borders of Utah and Nevada and on the northern bank of the Grand Canyon, the last remaining outpost in the United States of polygamy, all but five of the male inhabitants have been arrested under a proclamation of insurrection. Thirty-six men and eighty-six women in the community follow the custom of plural marriage, which was renounced in 1890 by the Mormons.

WATCHING THE DAWN RAID : Two women of Short Creek with their children after the arrest of their menfolk. They were all awake when the raid was made.

THE THIRTY-SIX ARRESTED MEN IN THE SCHOOL YARD AT SHORT CREEK : The Fundamentalists gathered beneath the United States flag as they awaited interrogation by the police regarding their polygamous activities. Some of the Fundamentalists are said to have maintained as many as six wives, and are the fathers of thirty or more children. They have lived almost entirely isolated.

TWO CHILD BRIDES : The white-bloused girls in the centre of this group are teenagers who have been forced into plural marriages.

THE STATE ATTORNEY QUESTIONS A SHORT CREEK MOTHER : Mr. Ross F. Jones (right) with Mrs. J. Barlow and her daughters after the raid.

Plural marriage was renounced in 1890 by the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. These Mormons, who had trekked across the plains of America to found their communities amid the future copper-mining lands of Utah, were thus drawn into the American way of life. Some Mormons decided to adhere to polygamy, however. They claimed to be the true Joseph Smith Mormons, and have lived together in the utmost isolation in the little community of Short Creek, Arizona. In the past they have had periodical brushes with the law, but the tendency has been to leave them to their own devices. Two years ago the State authorities of Arizona decided to take action, and since then they have been busy compiling dossiers and preparing for the dawn raid which was launched at the end of July. Although great secrecy was attempted regarding the raid, the Mormons evidently knew all about it, and when the patrolmen descended on Short Creek it was obvious that their coming was anticipated. The Fundamentalists are denying all the allegations made against them. They say they are true Mormons, and that the Mormon Church never had the right to denounce the practice of polygamy. Among the charges which are to be brought against various members of the Fundamentalist community are bigamy, adultery, open and notorious cohabitation, statutory rape, and income-tax evasion.

ONE OF THE THIRTY-FIVE FOOD DISTRIBUTION STATIONS IN WEST BERLIN : This was the queue at Kreuzeberg waiting to receive the gift parcels brought in under the scheme of immediate American aid.

THE GREAT THRONG OUTSIDE WILKERDORF BOROUGH HALL : The parcels given to the people are valued at 5 marks and include such luxuries as milk, which many of the people have not had lately.

SURGING INTO WEST BERLIN FOR FOOD

East Berliners and People from the Eastern Sectors Queue for Free Parcels

Carrying bags, suitcases, knapsacks and boxes, thousands of people from the Soviet Zone of Germany have followed in the wake of people from the Soviet Sector of Berlin as they have streamed into West Berlin to receive their food parcels. The crowds on the third day were even greater than on the first two days of this great influx. As time has gone on more and more people have been coming from distant areas of Germany, a strong proof of the tremendous significance which they attach to these supplies.

The first food to be given out was of German manufacture and has been drawn for the most part from West Berlin stockpiles accumulated in case of a new blockade. Meanwhile, food from the United States has been pouring in, and some of this is to be earmarked for the replenishment of the stockpiles.

During the first days of the distribution it was noted that the East German People's Police on the border between East and West Berlin paid no attention to the pedestrians returning from visits to the Western Sectors. Many walked with their shoulders sagging from the weight of food in their shopping bags and suitcases. But the police looked the other way. The food was handed out on the basis of identity cards. Thus, if a father brought five cards for members of his family and himself he received 50 lb. of food.

In an effort to spread the task of food distribution over most of West Berlin a series of city offices were designated as hand-out centres, and it was additionally arranged that people from various parts of Germany should report to various offices. Also East Berliners, whose names began with certain designated letters of the alphabet, were given special days on which to apply for their parcels.

On one day alone it was estimated that 100,000 people crowded into West Berlin for this distribution.

The main shipments of food have been coming into Berlin by road, but there has also been a small airlift, one American civil airline offering freight space free of charge to the Berlin authorities.

A MIGHTY THRONG OF WAITING PEOPLE AT SCHONEBERG, IN THE AMERICAN SECTOR : People from Saxony, Saxony-Anhalt and Thuringia were invited to queue here for their parcels.

KENYA'S GOVERNOR among the KIPSIGIS

Sir Evelyn Baring Visits the Inhabitants of the Fertile Lands which Slope Towards Lake Victoria

THE GOVERNOR OF KENYA ADDRESSING A GROUP OF KIPSIGIS AT GOR GOR, IN THE SOUTHERN PART OF THE KERICHO DISTRICT : Sir Evelyn Baring seen during his memorable visit to the western area of Kenya. He discussed with the tribesmen the future of their agriculture, and pointed out the contrast between their own prosperity and that of the people living in Kikuyuland. Sir Evelyn emphasised that co-operation between the white and black races had worked smoothly for years in this part of Kenya.

THE GOVERNOR ADMIRES A BARATON BULL : Sir Evelyn Baring (wearing soft felt hat) seen during his visit to the farm of Mr. Boyt, a native schoolteacher. Mr. Boyt had bought the bull for £10 from the Kenya Government Veterinary Centre.

THE GOVERNOR AT KERICHO AND KIMULOT : *Left*—Sir Evelyn Baring watching a display of native dancing on the lawn at Kericho's tea estate school. *Right*—An officer of the African Land Utilisation Settlement Board explains to Sir Evelyn the layout of the Kipsigis Settlement Scheme at Kimulot. Here some 7,000 acres of former Crown land are being rescued from the bush. Each Kipsigis tenant is given a 20-acre plot which he must help to clear. Already 200 families have been settled.

On left—
WORKERS' HOUSES ON THE KENYA TEA ESTATE : Sir Evelyn making his tour of inspection. These houses, made with breeze blocks and neatly roofed with tiles, are some of the best provided for the Kenya workers.

On right—
A PILL-BOX HOUSE DESIGN FOR TEA ESTATE EMPLOYEES : The Governor was particularly interested in these modern rondavels at Kericho, and asked many questions about their construction, being of the opinion that they might be constructed on a large scale to solve Kenya's urban African housing problem.

Kenya is in the midst of a crisis upon which the world is looking with deep intensity, for the future of the whole African continent as regards racial co-operation may well depend upon actions taken in this Colony to-day. Sir Evelyn Baring, the Governor, who shoulders the vast task of dealing with the Mau Mau rebellion, is determined that peace must be maintained in the areas beyond Kikuyuland, where Mau Mau authority does not hold sway, and his recent visit to the Kipsigis, in Western Kenya, was therefore of special significance.

This tribe of 150,000 people, who live on the fertile slopes of the highlands which shelve gently towards Lake Victoria, have made remarkable strides in agriculture during recent years. Unlike some other tribes, they have been quick to apply the advice given them by agricultural advisers and instructors, and as a result of this and climatic conditions, their land is not faced with the threat of erosion and soil starvation like so many other parts of Africa.

By tradition the Kipsigis are a pastoral people, but they have seen a transition in recent years to crop cultivation on their fertile land which enjoys a high rainfall, spread evenly throughout the year. With maize and millet the staple crops, Kipsigis farmers are now also planting other cash crops on their tidy, well-planned smallholdings.

For mile after mile on his tour through the Kipsigis farmlands the Governor of Kenya passed smallholdings with clipped hedgerows, paddocked land and pastures bearing healthy stock.

Assembled on the sports ground at Kericho, under the lowering skies heralding the customary noonday rains, Kipsigis tribesmen from the town and the surrounding country listened to the Governor compliment them in generous terms. They heard him point the moral that because they had remained in peace, their farms were prospering and success had come to their country. Sir Evelyn showed how co-operation between black and white had worked smoothly for years in this part of Kenya. The prosperity of the Kericho district, he affirmed, rests on the twin prongs of African agriculture and European tea production.

During his visit Sir Evelyn Baring gained a comprehensive picture of both. Up towards the dense rain forest clothing the South-Western Mau Escarpment rise acre upon acre of tea, with the silver structure of a packing-shed or the rows of neat workers' cottages breaking the monotony of green. Away from the forest edge are the rolling hills dotted with Kipsigis smallholdings, terraced, contoured and paddocked.

But like every other farmer the world over, the Kipsigis have their problems, and for those in the south, the chief one is the menace of the tsetse fly which breeds in the bush-country in the Masai plains. Here a three-mile-wide swathe is being cut through the bush for a distance of about 20 miles in order to "seal off" the Kipsigis cattle country from the fly's breeding-ground and check a possible extension of fly-infested country.

Sir Evelyn had a bird's-eye view of the clearing work from the summit of 7,000-ft.-high Abossi Hill. To get there his party travelled many miles over dusty tracks through country seldom visited by Europeans.

Earlier, on the eastern edge of the Kipsigis land, Sir Evelyn saw other clearing work in progress. At Kimulot indigenous trees are being cleared, for this area of former Crown land has been given over to the Kipsigis for further settlement. Members of the tribe now landless or displaced are being given 20 acres to clear, and they can settle on it to grow then crops. Roads and water-points which the Government are providing will assist this settlement.

A HIGH-SPEED RECONNAISSANCE BOAT FOR THE U.S. MARINE CORPS : The boat, which will carry a crew of four, is seen turning at speed during trials off the coast of Quanticon, Virginia. The hull is constructed of nylon fabric specially designed by Platex Corporation to give rigidity, thus making for manœuvrability and easy handling. The reconnaissance craft weighs 1,100 lb. and is powered by a small outboard motor.

A HOME-MADE AEROPLANE WHICH COSTS LESS THAN A CAR : The aircraft, which has been named the Turbulent, is seen in this picture just before taking-off for a trial flight at an aerodrome in France. It was built by three Frenchmen, MM. Fay, Smith and Beaurain, at Maubeuge, for a cost of £200. Working on Sundays only, they completed their task in one year. The Turbulent, which is powered by a Volkswagen car engine, is claimed to be the smallest aircraft in the world, and flies at a speed of 75-80 m.p.h. at a height of 3,000 ft. It can take off in a distance of 80 yards at a speed of 45 m.p.h., and land in the same distance at a speed of just over 30 m.p.h.

THE TOUR DE FRANCE—THE CYCLISTS PASSING THE DAM AT CHAMBON ON THE WAY THROUGH THE ALPS FROM BRIANCON TO LYONS : In the lead is Louison Bobet of France, who covered the distance of 2,765 miles in 129 hours 23 mins. 25 secs. In second place was Jean Mallejac, also of France, and Astura of Italy was third. It is the first time that a Frenchman has won the Tour de France since 1947. Bobet's average speed of 21·5 m.p.h. was a record for the French sporting event of the year.

Over
LAND
on the
SEA
in the
AIR

NEWS PICTURES OF RECENT EVENTS AND DEVELOPMENTS IN THE TRANSPORT AND SPORTING WORLDS

OVERTAKING ON A BEND—A THRILLING PICTURE OF THE SPA TWENTY-FOUR-HOUR RACE AT FRANCORCHAMP IN BELGIUM : Fangio, of Argentina, is seen passing R. Faure of France (No. 34) on a dangerous bend in the track at Francorchamp. Fangio unfortunately did not finish, but the French team, of which Faure was a member, came fifth in the sports class. The race was won by the British-Italian team of M. Hawthorn and G. Farina, driving an Italian Ferrari. They covered 260 laps, a total distance of 2,280·9 miles, at a speed of 95·93 m.p.h. Jaguar XK 120's gained second and third places. Of the twenty-three starters, only six finished in the sports car event.

THE NATIONAL GLIDING CHAMPIONSHIPS AT GREAT HUCKLOW, IN DERBYSHIRE : Mr. R. G. Frecheville, seated in his glider, talking to an official at the championships. The championships were opened by Mr. Profumo, the Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Civil Aviation, who took the first launch, going up for a short passenger flight in a two-seat sailplane. There were sixty-eight pilots and thirty-four sailplanes entered for the championships.

THE YOUNGEST COMPETITOR IN THE GLIDING CHAMPIONSHIPS PREPARES FOR A LAUNCH : John Cotton, from Hereford (seated in the glider), is aged eighteen and is taking part in the championships for the first time. He is flying for the Midland Gliding Club. One of the records set up during the championships was that by Flight-Lieutenant Piggott, who reached a height of 15,800 ft.

AN ARTICULATED, DIESEL-POWERED, HIGH-SPEED TRAIN EQUIPPED WITH AIR-CONDITIONING EQUIPMENT BY A BRITISH FIRM : This train, which was built for the German Sleeping Car Company by Wegmann, of Kassel, was exhibited at the Munich International Traffic Exhibition. The air-conditioning equipment has been designed and built by J. Stone and Company, who are pioneers in this type of work. They have wide experience of conditions that contribute to passenger comfort and have supplied equipment to railway systems operating in every type of climate.

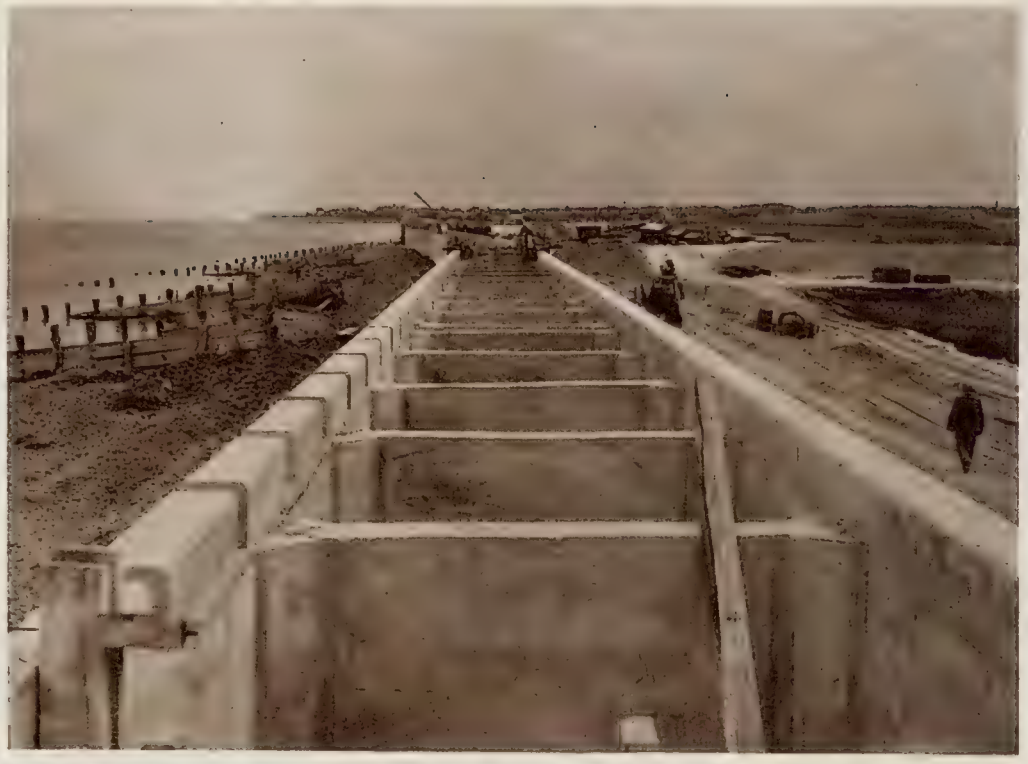
UP IN THE AIR—A PREFECT OF THE ARMY GLIDING CLUB BEING LAUNCHED : This glider was piloted by D. L. Martlew and J. S. Williamson. The Services were well represented, although the Royal Navy team was cancelled because of the illness of its pilot, Lieut.-Commander A. Goodhart.

MAMMOTH LABOUR-SAVING RAILWAY TRACK CLEANER AT WORK IN WEST GERMANY : This Swiss-built, German-designed "Matisa" machine has been used on the West German Railway system for the past two years, to clean and shake up the gravel base of the railway tracks. This is a process which has to be repeated every twenty years, and it has been made considerably easier by this invention. Originally two men had to work for eight hours to clean 6 yards of track, while the machine completes 1,000 yards in one two-shift work day. Stones and dirt are mechanically shovelled on to a conveyor belt, and passed into the machine, which sieves the gravel and puts it back on the track.

AN ARTIST'S IMPRESSION OF THE FAIREY ROTODYNE—A LARGE JET-POWERED HELICOPTER FOR INTER-CITY SERVICE : The Fairey Aviation Company has been awarded a contract from the Ministry of Supply to construct the Rotodyne for research purposes. The helicopter will be powered by two Napier Eland propeller-turbines, while the rotor blades will be driven by jet rocket motors. It has been designed to meet the requirements of British European Airways for a large, inter-city rotor coach, and will seat about fifty passengers. The Rotodyne will prove invaluable in supplying air links to cities that have no orthodox airfield where winged aircraft could be used. Large loading doors at the end of the fuselage make it easily adaptable for use as a car ferry and as a freighter.

ANTI-FLOOD MEASURES IN BRITAIN AND HOLLAND

Some Aspects of the Vast Task of Rehabilitation Around Our Coasts and in One of the Stricken Townships of the Dutch Islands



THE PROGRESS OF THE NEW SEA WALL AT MINNIS BAY, BIRCHINGTON, KENT: This fine new sea wall of reinforced concrete will be ready to play its part when the autumn and winter gales begin to batter against our shores. The picture *on the right* shows the cement-saving method of construction, the interior of the great barrier being hollow with bulkheads sustaining the shoreward and landward walls. Last winter the Kent coast did not suffer to the same degree as Essex, East Anglia and the shores of the Thames Estuary, but very heavy damage was done at some points, and Kent's erosion problem is a constant one, year in, year out.

A REMINDER OF THE GRAVE DAYS OF THE DEVON AND SOMERSET FLOOD DISASTER: Men at work on the reconstruction of Tarr Steps, the ancient river crossing over the Barle, near Dulverton. Tarr Steps suffered considerable damage during the floods, but the giant boulders which were swept downstream have now been brought back and put in their former places. A crane mounted on a lorry is seen dealing with the massive boulders.

POURING CONCRETE ON THE SITE OF THE MINNIS BAY SEA WALL: Men at work at Birchington, a view showing shuttering in position as concrete was being poured to make the bulkheads between the retaining walls.

INHABITANTS OF SOUTH BEVELAND GAZE UPON THE SCENE OF DEVASTATION: They have just returned to their homes in Kruiningen after being evacuated ever since the inundation of the island. They find that a great sea of thick mud has spread across their fields, but at least the pumps are clearing the area and they will soon be able to get to work again. *On right*—Mechanical scoops at work clearing the mud in the village of Kruiningen.

A LOGGING CAMP IN THE BALLOGIES ESTATE, NEAR ABOYNE, ABERDEENSHIRE, SHOWING SOME OF THE TIMBER WHICH WAS BLOWN DOWN IN LAST WINTER'S GREAT GALE AND WHICH IS NOW BEING MARKETED : The great gale of January 31 laid low tens of thousands of trees in Scotland. The worst-affected areas were in the north-east, stretching from around Nairn and Forres, on the Moray Firth coast, down Speyside and through Aberdeenshire, where the woodlands in the Dee and Don Valleys suffered severely. Private woodlands suffered worse than those of the Forestry Commission, as they contain many middle-aged trees due to provide the bulk of the merchants' timber in the near future. Of the total of 40,000,000 cub. ft. of gale-blown timber, only 4,000,000 cub. ft. remains to be taken up.

CLEARING GALE-BLOWN TIMBER IN SCOTLAND

A Mighty Task for Scottish Lumbermen in the Wake of Last Winter's Disastrous Storms in the North-Eastern Areas

ONE WAY OF PRESERVING GALE-BLOWN TIMBER : The lochs on the estate of Lord Cowdray at Dunecht are used for storing tree trunks which, when submerged in the water, are preserved. If left to lie where the gale has blown them they inevitably rot and decay. This picture was taken during a visit to the estate by a party of journalists who recently toured the devastated woodland areas of North-East Scotland.

When Mr. Stuart, Secretary of State for Scotland, rose in the House of Commons recently to make a brief progress report on the work of restoring damage done in Scotland by the great January storm, he was full of reassurances, and his statement that only 4,000,000 cub. ft. of gale-blown timber remained to be cleared out of a total of 40,000,000 cub. ft. seemed satisfactory enough. On the following day, however, the Executive Committee of the Scottish Landowners' Federation took a rather different view of the matter. Small owners whose woodlands were destroyed have been left high and dry, said the Executive, and the 4,000,000 cub. ft. of timber which are lying in small lots in the devastated areas cannot be readily sold. The Minister, it was urged, has given an erroneous impression where the smaller woodland owners were concerned. It was obvious that with so many larger lots available the merchants were not interested in the small parcels lying here and there about the countryside. Those small owners who had sold their timber, it was said, had done so at "give-away" prices. The crux of the matter lies in the inadequate concession granted by the Government to make up the difference between the existing freight charges and the maximum amount an owner can possibly afford to pay for the transport of his timber to the market. Added to this there is a limit of 500 tons imposed as a minimum by British Railways for transporting logs in the round between any two stations. To comply with this the small owner has to find 15,000 cub. ft. of gale-blown timber, which is often an impossibility.

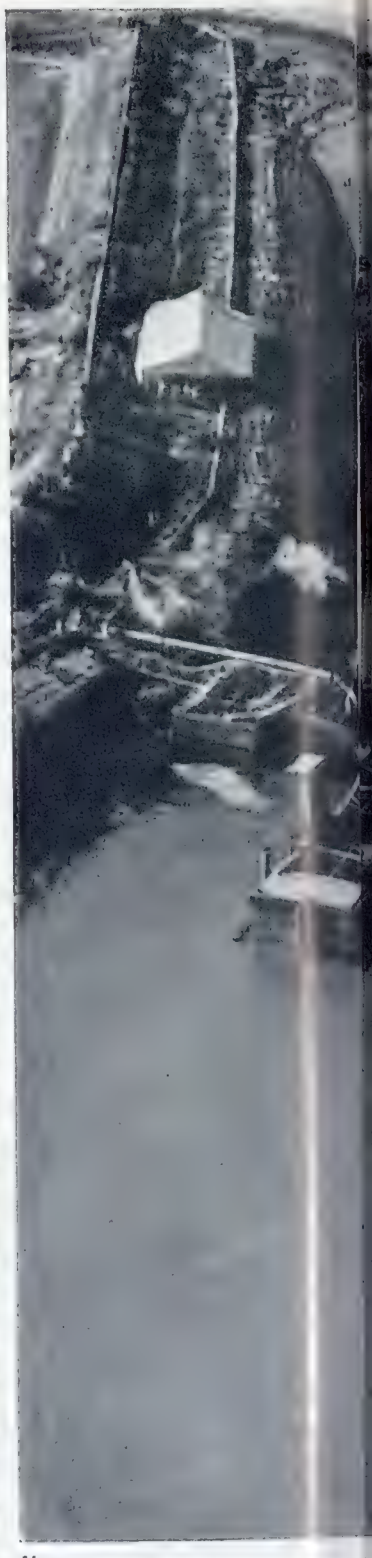
As regards the general picture there is no doubt that the gale-blown timber is being cleared and marketed at speed. The damage done to the Scottish forests has been truly grievous, and it has taken a long time for the situation to be widely realised outside Scotland.

SAWING TIMBER WITH A JO-BU-SAW : At work in the Altcailleach Forest, near the Lim of Muick, where some of the greatest damage to Scotland's trees was done during the storm of January 31. The speed with which this saw deals with fallen lumber has been a vital factor in getting it marketed quickly.

LOGS PASSING THROUGH THE SAWMILL ON THE BALLOGIES ESTATE : They are being made into planks on the circular-saw bench. Some tremendously hard work has been done in the logging camps in recent months.

USING A MATTRESS TO HELP WIN AN ISLAND BACK FROM THE SEA : A powerful tug is seen towing into position a mattress of plaited willow branches 40 yards square. It is being used to help close a gap in the shattered sea walls of the Dutch island of Schouwen. The problem of restoring the sea defences of Schouwen is one of many complications. Through a gap a quarter-of-a-mile wide 120,000,000 tons of water flows with every tide in a channel 100 ft. deep and spreads unbroken over 20,000 acres of flooded land. To stem this rush of water at the mouth of the gap itself is manifestly impossible, and instead a three-mile-long wall is being built inside the lagoon. Before the wall can be built on a bottom scoured by tearing currents a foundation has to be prepared, and this is done by sinking the willow mattresses. The sinking process is carried out by lowering blocks of granite on to each mattress. Four hundred men are needed for each mattress-sinking operation. The mattresses are woven on the beach, and they are floated off to their positions on the rising tide. Men are working fourteen hours a day to close this most important breach.

FOUR HUNDRED DUTCHMEN TOIL AT THE TASK OF SINKING A WILLOW MATTRESS TO HELP CREATE A FOUNDATION FOR THE NEW SEA WALL AT SCHOUWEN : The mattress had been floated out on the high tide to the site of the wall, and is now being sunk into the sea-bed with the aid of granite blocks. The stone has been brought out by barge, and is seen being unloaded in the background. Under the weight of the stones the mattress eventually sinks, and in due course another mattress will be piled on top of it.



Above—

CLOSING A MIGHTY BREACH : A large caisson being eased by tugs into the gap caused by floods at Kruiningen, South Beveland. This action closed one of the four remaining big dyke breaches in the flood-stricken south-western area of the Netherlands. In particular it closed the northern sea wall of the Western Scheldt leading to the Port of Antwerp.

HOLLAND RECLAIMS HER LOST LAND

The Nation Sets to Work to Rehabilitate the Vast Areas Overwhelmed by Last Winter's Floods—Gypsum Brings the Land Back Into Productivity, While Many and Ingenious Methods are Being Employed in Making the New Sea Walls

On that fateful day last winter when the waters piled up in the North Sea, whipped to a fury by the gales, and descended in force upon the low-lying coasts of Britain and Holland, a tragedy was enacted from which it was thought at the time both British and Dutch coastal dwellers would take long to recover. It is true enough that in both devastated areas years of work will be necessary to put the land in good heart, but what has been achieved in a few months of intensive effort is beyond praise.

The catastrophe in February was the worst visitation in the Netherlands since that of St. Elizabeth's day in 1421. Among the islands and polders of the Maas and Scheldt deltas the scale of disaster was prodigious. One-sixth of the country's land was inundated, and it was estimated at the time that nearly 300,000 people were driven from their homes.

At first all was confusion. But Dutch thoroughness prevailed and the first measures were directed towards relief of the stricken families, the task being undertaken on a national scale.

Soon afterwards the work of re-creating the sea defences was put in hand. In some instances it offered few difficulties and demanded only hard work. Already the authorities claim that they have broken the back of the problem. Perhaps the sense of urgency among the people has contributed most of all to the speed of rehabilitation. There has been a feeling among the people that this land, already hard-won from the sea and now lost to the sea, must be won back quickly. If the land were allowed to remain for two years under salt-water it would be ruined, said the farmers, and so speed has been the order of the day and there has been a Dunkirk spirit among the people. Four Ministries are concerned in the immediate work of reconstruction, those of Transport and Waterways, Agriculture, Housing and Social Welfare. The first of these, which has had the task of closing the breaches in the dykes, has achieved the astonishing feat of closing in four months every gap but three and removing the floodwater from the land behind.

That land is now being handed back to the farmers by way of the Ministry of Agriculture. The task of bringing the inundated acres back to productivity is a long and a hard one, but by no means as difficult as most Dutchmen imagined it would be, thanks to the recent discovery that calcium sulphate, or gypsum, is a most powerful agent in undoing the effect of sea-water on agricultural land.

Owing to gypsum nearly all the reclaimed land is now under crops. Barley, wheat and sugar-beet are growing well on these lands, and if the crops are not very good in the first or second years, they should at least be adequate. In three years' time those lands should be normal.

The same pattern of operations is pursued wherever land is being reclaimed. First the dykes and drainage canals are cleared and then the gypsum is spread for the rain to wash it into the soil. The two agricultural research stations at Goes and Kampen are testing the salt content of all land rescued from the floodwater, and they calculate the amount of gypsum needed to do each job. It may be as little as 8 cwt. or as much as 8 tons an acre. The gypsum is issued to the farmers free of charge, and in all more than 500,000 tons are being imported. As soon as the soil is ready for tilling, farmers are informed by the Government Advisory Service which crops stand the best chance of succeeding, and, provided they follow the advice, they receive a subsidy to make up for the meagre return of the first crops. Yield may in some cases be only a third of normal this year, as lack of spring rains tended to detract from the immediate value of the gypsum treatment.

To return to the work of the dyke-builders. Here the shock troops of the Dutch nation are now tackling the last remaining and the hardest tasks. The most intractable problem is on the Island of Schouwen, where, as the pictures on these pages show, great mattresses of plaited willow 40 yards square are being sunk with granite stone boulders.

On the island of Goeree Overflakee, which lies to the north of Schouwen, the sea wall was carried away over enormous distances. The canals and ditches became choked with sand, which stretched in drifts over the fields. Now a new and mightier wall is rising. Sand is being pumped through a pipeline into a space between two retaining walls of clay. Near by a huge asphalt plant is under construction, and this will provide the new wall, which already stretches as far as the eye can see, with a new waterproof covering. And so the task goes on, with different methods obtaining in different places. Nowhere are the problems quite the same, but Dutch ingenuity and experience are solving them, and real Dutch courage, of a kind that the whole world can admire, is doing the rest.

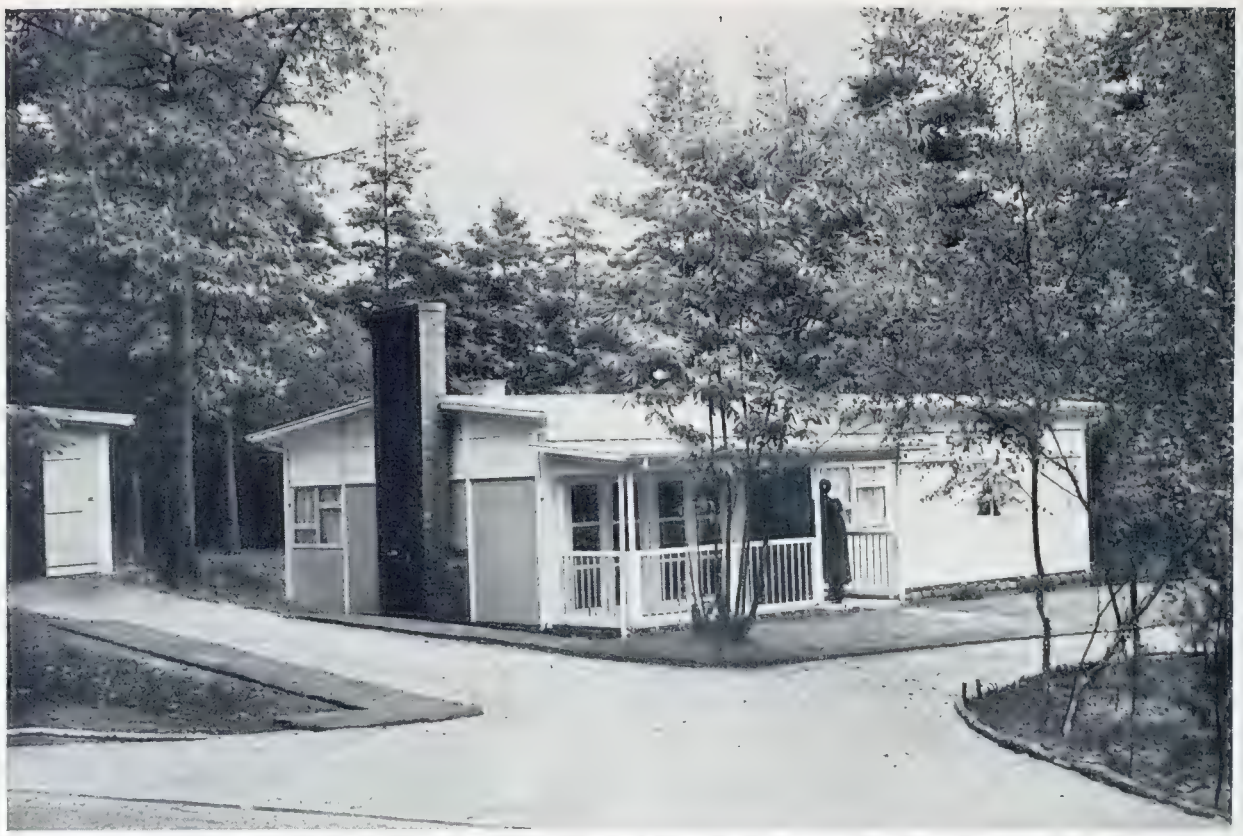
MAKING THE WILLOW MATTRESS AND SINKING IT—TWO VITAL OPERATIONS IN SEALING THE GREAT GAP AT SCHOUWEN : *Left*—Workers carrying the willows to the scene of operations and binding them into a mattress 40 yards square. Their task must be completed in time for the next high tide, when the finished mattress will be floated out to the spot where it will be sunk. *Right*—THE SINKING OPERATION : The mattress is already under water. But still the workers pile on the granite blocks to ensure that it will sink on to the mattress previously laid. Thus by degrees is the new sea wall built up, a task demanding patience and careful co-ordination.

Architectural News

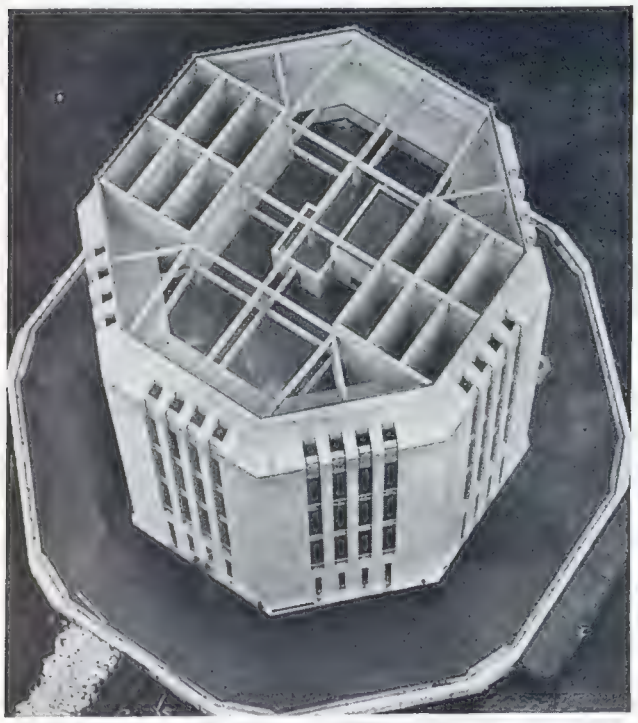
ANCIENT and MODERN

A New Type of Bungalow in England; New York Buildings from Unusual Angles; Work Goes Ahead On the Restoration of Gloucester Cathedral

Since the war, building operations in Britain and America have gone ahead at a remarkable pace, although in Britain it would be difficult to say that the housing shortage had really been relieved. Even so, much ingenuity has been displayed. At Crowthorne, near Reading, in Berkshire, the local authority has approved a factory-built bungalow which has been erected in the neighbourhood as a permanent showpiece for potential buyers at home and overseas. Although the bungalow is being used as the home of a young man and his wife, it may also be inspected by visitors on certain occasions. In New York there has been much activity on the construction of tunnels under the harbour, and the officials have been faced with the problem of ventilation. This has been overcome by the erection in the harbour of a massive building housing the ventilating system, which when photographed from a helicopter gives the impression of having an open roof. Elsewhere, along the Harlem River, the helicopter photographed the unusual new blocks of apartment houses.



A FACTORY-BUILT BUNGALOW IN A SYLVAN SETTING: This new type of bungalow has been erected by a prominent manufacturer in a country setting at Crowthorne, near Reading, Berkshire, as a permanent showpiece for potential buyers. The bungalow is occupied by a young married couple, who have agreed to show the building to visitors.



A STRANGE OBJECT IN THE EAST RIVER WHERE IT JOINS UPPER NEW YORK BAY: This is the building housing the air-intake system for the Brooklyn-Battery Point Tunnel which links the Borough of Brooklyn and Manhattan.

THE "BEEHIVE" OF NEW YORK SEEN FROM A TOURING HELICOPTER: These new blocks of apartment houses, looking more like enormous honeycombs, are under construction along the banks of the Harlem River. They were photographed from a helicopter during a tour of new building sites in the American city, and the view shows the peculiar angle of construction designed by the architect. The object of the tour was to record some of the more unusual buildings in a familiar skyline.

THE RESTORATION OF GLOUCESTER CATHEDRAL—WORK GOES AHEAD ON THE RENOVATION OF THE DETERIORATED FABRIC: *Left*—Colonel N. H. Waller, the Cathedral architect, gives instructions to a workman engaged in the restoration work on the nave roof. The new roof of wood, supported on steel trusses, is replacing the old timbered roof, which had been badly damaged by rot and the death-watch beetle. The old lead covering is being recast for use again. *Centre*—Mr. B. J. Ashwell, the deputy architect, is seen measuring the width of a medieval stone gully discovered during the restoration work. The gullies, which had been built to carry away the roof-water, had been covered with lead many years ago. *Right*—A general view of the partly restored nave roof where it joins the 225-ft.-high tower. It was in October last year that the Dean and Chapter of Gloucester, with the support of the Bishop and the Lord Lieutenant of the County, launched an appeal for £100,000 to cover the work of restoration. At that time it was announced that the nave roof was no longer watertight, as the sheet laps had failed owing to "creep" in the lead, and that rapid deterioration of the whole fabric would set in unless immediate steps were taken to make the necessary repairs. Stonework in almost every part of the Cathedral also needed attention. Gloucester Cathedral is the scene, every third year, of the Three Choirs Festival, one of the great annual occasions of the West Country.

DINGHIES OF THE HORNET CLASS RACING ON THE RIVER EXE AT TOPSHAM : These speedy craft have been built in the boathouse of the Topsham Sailing Club during the past winter. Now their owner-builders are reaping the reward of all their hard work. Sailing is enjoying these days a boom such as it has never known before, and the small-boat owner has really come into his own. Other pictures on this page show sailing on the Clyde and at Bembridge, in the Isle of Wight.

WHITE SAILS ON SUMMER WATERS

The Yachting Season in Full Swing Round Britain's Coasts

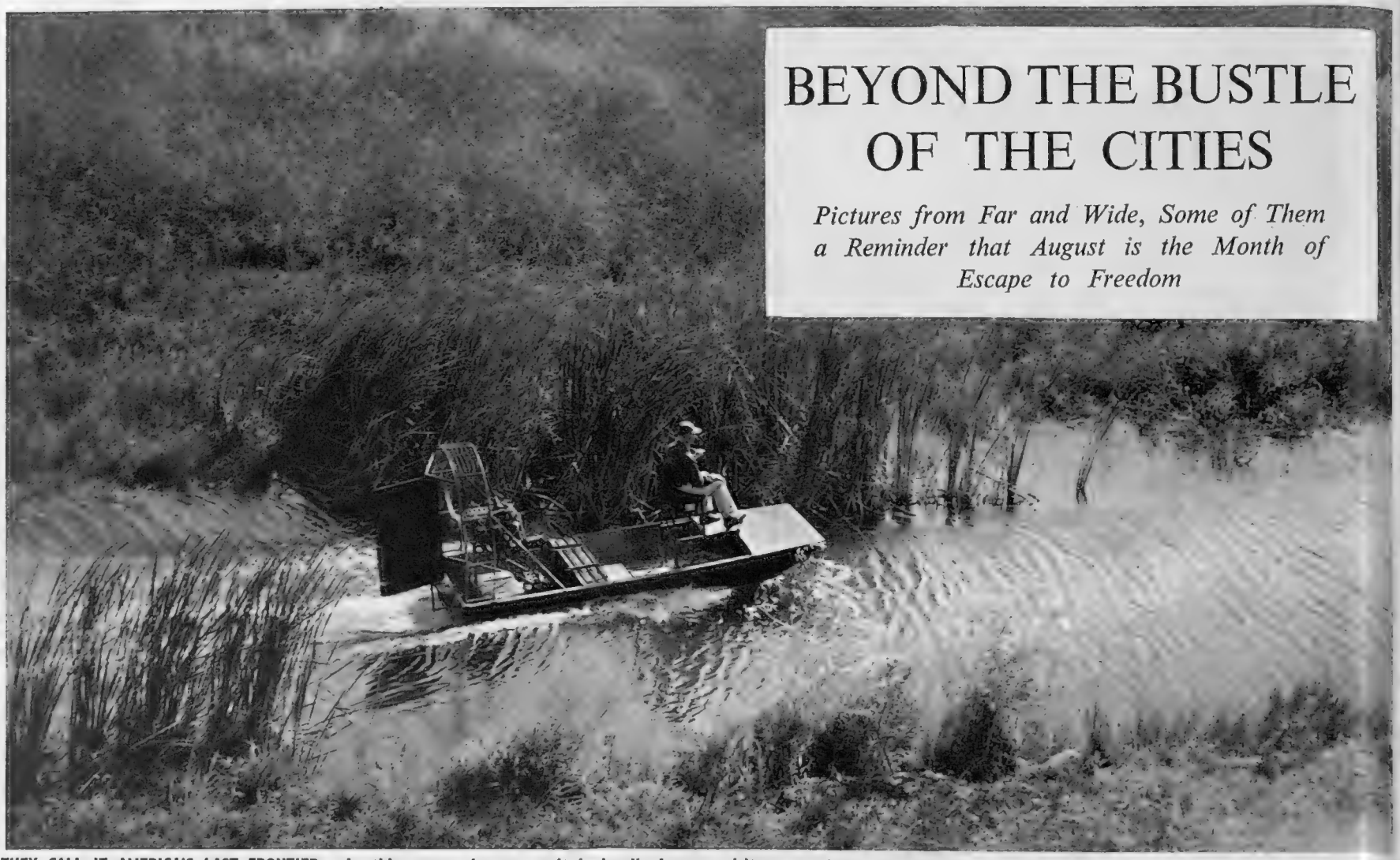
CLOSE-HAULED IN A SPANKING BREEZE—THE YACHT "FINOLA" AT THE ROYAL NORTHERN YACHT CLUB'S GARELOCH REGATTA : *Finola*, owned by Mr. O. S. S. Roberts, finished fourth in the Long Loch class at the Regatta held at Helensburgh last week. The winner in this class was *Lindy*, owned by Mr. W. Reid.

COMPETING IN THE DRAGON CLASS AT HELENSBURGH : The two yachts, *Tyra* (194) and *Argee*, are almost on their beam ends as they beat into a fine southerly sailing breeze on the Clyde. This stiff breeze was responsible for some good sailing and some excellent times. An outstanding achievement at the Gareloch regatta was that of the Hornet-class dinghy *Calypso*, which covered a seven-mile course in a minute over the hour.

BRITISH DRAGONS WITH SPINNAKERS SET COMPETING FOR THE COUP DE ETIENNE DE GANAY AT BEMBRIDGE, ISLE OF WIGHT : *On left* is the *Ganymede*, steered by H. R. Freemantle, and *on the right* is the Dragon *Bluebottle*, owned by the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh, with Lieut.-Commander R. L. Hewitt at the helm. In the de Ganay Cup British boats compete against French and the cup goes to the first team to win three races. Although racing was postponed on the first day, the races on other days were sailed in excellent conditions, although the notorious idiosyncrasies of the Solent tides led to the undoing of more than one boat.

BEYOND THE BUSTLE OF THE CITIES

Pictures from Far and Wide, Some of Them a Reminder that August is the Month of Escape to Freedom



THEY CALL IT AMERICA'S LAST FRONTIER : In this swamp buggy, as it is locally known, visitors can tour the Everglades, that vast and watery wilderness which stretches along the southern tip of Florida. Still the abode of the Seminole Indians, much of the area has never been penetrated by white men.

The Everglades, that swampy wilderness which represents the only tropical area within the continental United States, is one of the least-known parts of the forty-eight States, and it is little wonder it is called America's last frontier.

It is a paradise for wild life, with panther, deer, black bear, alligators and North America's only crocodile sharing swampy living-space with millions of birds in a wide variety of tropical species.

None of the Everglades is more than 8 ft. above mean sea-level. This makes it a wide expanse of watery earth and muckland, dotted with islands of firmer soil where trees and impenetrable jungle grow. Coarse saw grass covers the whole area.

The hardy Seminoles, who refused to make peace with the white invader after the disastrous war in which they engaged over a century ago, retreated into the vastness of the Everglades. Many of them to-day live on a reservation north of the Everglades, in a higher, drier area known as Big Cypress Swamp. But others still live in their grass-roofed, unwalled shelters in the wild glades.

In 1947 more than 1,000,000 acres of the Everglades were dedicated as a National Park. A twisting rock-bed road winds through the park, and there are periodic stops along the way where the park authorities have hacked out trails or built walkways over the wet sloughs. Tourists take a few steps from their car to open cameras and photograph lazy alligators sunning themselves or brightly-hued birds walking impudently almost within reach.

The picturesque wilderness may not go undisturbed except for hunters and tourists, and as a home for Seminoles. Recently explorers, scenting oil, have penetrated the area and there has been a growing squabble over this "black gold."

ON THE ANHINGA TRAIL : This elevated way runs into a section of Florida's Everglades, allowing visitors to view the wonders of this hinterland, with its garfish, alligators and egrets.

THE QUEEN ELIZABETH RANGES—THESE MOUNTAINS ROUND THE JASPER NATIONAL PARK IN CANADA HAVE BEEN RENAMED IN ORDER TO COMMEMORATE THE CORONATION : The Queen has agreed to the idea, which originated with the Alberta Geographic Board. The Queen Elizabeth Ranges comprise about fifteen peaks which tower to 10,000 ft.

Maligne Lake, round which tower the ranges newly-named in honour of the Queen, is only 32 miles from the town of Jasper, Alberta, but has hardly been disturbed since first seen by white men in the early 1900's. A road leads to within four miles of the sapphire-blue, mountain-ringed lake, but the last four miles must be travelled by boat and mountain trail. The Queen Elizabeth Ranges comprise about fifteen mountain peaks towering above 10,000 ft. From east to west the peaks surrounding the lake are Leah and Sampson peaks and Maligne Mountain and Mount Paul on the east; at the foot of the lake are Mounts Monkhead, Warren, Brazeau, Valad and Henry MacLeod, with Coronet Replica and Llysyfran peaks and Mount Mary Vaux a little to the west. The great masses of Mount Charlton and Mount Unwin rise abruptly on the west shore. These ranges tower 10,000 ft. or more into the cloud-flecked heavens, and the whole scene makes one of those perfect pictures of Alpine grandeur—bold rocky forms, ice and snow gleaming against a blue sky, dark forests and a sapphire-blue lake—a fitting memorial to the Queen.

NORTH HESSARY TOR, DARTMOOR, WHERE THE B.B.C. PROPOSE TO ERECT A TELEVISION STATION, WITH A 750-FT. TRANSMITTING MAST: The scheme is meeting with increasing opposition from lovers of this West Country beauty spot. Dartmoor is now designated as a National Park, and any attempt to mar its natural beauties is likely to be sternly resisted. The numerous tors of rock, weathered to strange shapes, are the most characteristic feature of Dartmoor. The highest points on the moor are Hugh Willhays and Yes Tor, both of which rise to just over 2,000 ft. The Dartmoor Preservation Association hold that the erection of a 750-ft. mast "on such a salient feature as is North Hessary Tor would be a development most damaging to the characteristic landscape beauty—already much threatened—of this small National Park." It suggests that an alternative method the B.B.C. could use for providing its television service in Devon and Cornwall is by using two lower-powered transmitters on sites away from the National Park area. A medium-powered transmitter could be placed on high ground at Horner Down, South Devon, and a low-powered transmitter on high ground in Cornwall. "Strategically co-ordinated and with or without boosters," they could provide a service "fully up to the standard of general coverage of the British Isles," the Association states. A further alternative site—but in the National Park—suggested by the Association is at King Tor, on the Princeton-Yelverton railway. "Some unsightly development" has already taken place there. It is higher than the site at Horner Down, but "it is not a salient feature of the Dartmoor skyline as is Hessary Tor."

AMID THE RURAL PEACE OF WILTSHIRE: The charming village of Stapleford, near Salisbury, stands just off the busy main roads and with its grassy banks and thatched cottages it seems to symbolise the peacefulness of the English countryside. The church has much Norman work in it. Stapleford is a common name, indicating, as it does, a town where staple commodities were sold. The Stapleford near Nottingham is famed for its lace. There is another Stapleford in Hertfordshire. This was scheduled as a new town after the Second World War, but the project was abandoned on investigation.

ELIMINATING A DANGER SPOT: Work in progress on straightening out the bend on the A40 trunk road at Dowdeswell Reservoir, near Cheltenham, where, owing to the number of accidents taking place, this action is being taken. For no apparent reason cars have left the road at this point and plunged into the reservoir, and as a result this has come to be known as Gremlin Corner. A bulldozer is seen at work bringing earth to the mechanical excavator.

GREMLIN CORNER: A car negotiating the fateful bend on the A40 trunk road near Cheltenham, where so many serious accidents have occurred through vehicles plunging into Dowdeswell Reservoir.

SELECT GOODWOOD

The Famous Race Meeting on the Sussex Downland Course Starts Off with a Day of Sunshine

THE QUEEN VISITS THE PADDOCK : A racegoer examines his card oblivious of the Queen's approach, a picture taken on the first day of the meeting at Goodwood. It was a day of sunshine and grand racing, all in Goodwood's tradition.

THE RACING AT GOODWOOD SEEN FROM THE HEIGHTS OF TRUNDLE HILL : The field in the Craven Stakes, the first race of the 1953 meeting, pulling up after covering the mile-and-a-quarter course. The winner was the Begum Aga Khan's Arktikos, ridden by E. Mercer, who had two more winners on the opening day to complete a truly brilliant hat-trick.

FIGHTING OUT THE FINISH OF THE STEWARDS CUP : This was the dramatic scene as Spring Day (J. Sime up) yielded by a head to Palpitate (W. Snaith up ; in background) in a truly magnificent race for the big sprint handicap prize on the first day of the meeting. Armstrong, of Newmarket, owned and trained the winner. This is his third Stewards Cup in four years, Armstrong having taken the race in 1950 with First Consul and in 1951 with Sugar Bowl. It was in the last few strides that Palpitate got up to win. The horse started favourite at 5 to 1, and there was some heavy wagering on him in the closing stages.

THE FINISH OF THE FIRST RACE AT THE FIRST GOODWOOD MEETING OF THE YEAR SEEN AGAINST A BACKGROUND OF THE SUSSEX DOWNS : Arktikos, with E. Mercer up, is seen winning from Stormy Hour, ridden by W. Rickaby. Many holiday-makers are attracted to Goodwood as much by the grand scenery as by the racing.

CROWDS ON TRUNDLE HILL AND CROWDS IN THE PADDOCK : In the paddock (*right*) the Queen and other racegoers are watching the parade of the horses. The crowds on Trundle Hill, many of them holidaymakers from nearby seaside towns, were very thick, and there was an equally good attendance in the paddock, as there was in Tattersall's. A general holiday mood prevailed throughout the meeting, and it is obvious that Goodwood has lost none of its pristine popularity.

THE BUSY DUKE OF EDINBURGH

The Many and Varied Activities of the Queen's Consort During the Last Days of July

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH, IN THE UNIFORM OF MARSHAL OF THE ROYAL AIR FORCE, WATCHING A FLYING DISPLAY WITH R.A.F. CADETS AT THE PASSING-OUT PARADE AT CRANWELL : The Duke, who took the salute at the parade, inspected the flight-cadets and presented awards after addressing the parade. Prince Philip flew to Cranwell from White Waltham, in Berkshire, in a twin-engined Devon aircraft which he flew himself. This fulfilled a promise made to the R.A.F. that he would take a passing-out parade when he had won his wings and could pilot himself.

THE DUKE AT THE CONTROLS OF THE DEVON AIR-CRAFT IN WHICH HE FLEW TO CRANWELL : Above the cockpit cover is his personal Standard. Also in the cockpit is the flying instructor, Flight-Lieutenant C. R. Gordon.

PRESENTING THE SWORD OF HONOUR : Receiving the sword from the Duke is Flight-Cadet Under-Officer P. G. Cock. Other presentations made were those to Flight-Cadet Under-Officer J. M. Henderson, who received the Queen's Medal ; and to Flight-Cadet Under-Officer N. A. Parker, who received the Medal of Honour.

PLANTING A COMMEMORATIVE TREE DURING THE ROYAL VISIT TO THE R.A.F. COLLEGE AT CRAN-WELL : The Duke of Edinburgh is seen replacing the earth round the special lime-tree sapling.

PREPARING FOR THE TAKE-OFF FOR THE FLIGHT BACK TO WHITE WALTHAM : The Duke is seen adjusting his harness in the cockpit of the Devon aircraft. He received his wings on May 4 of this year at Buckingham Palace.

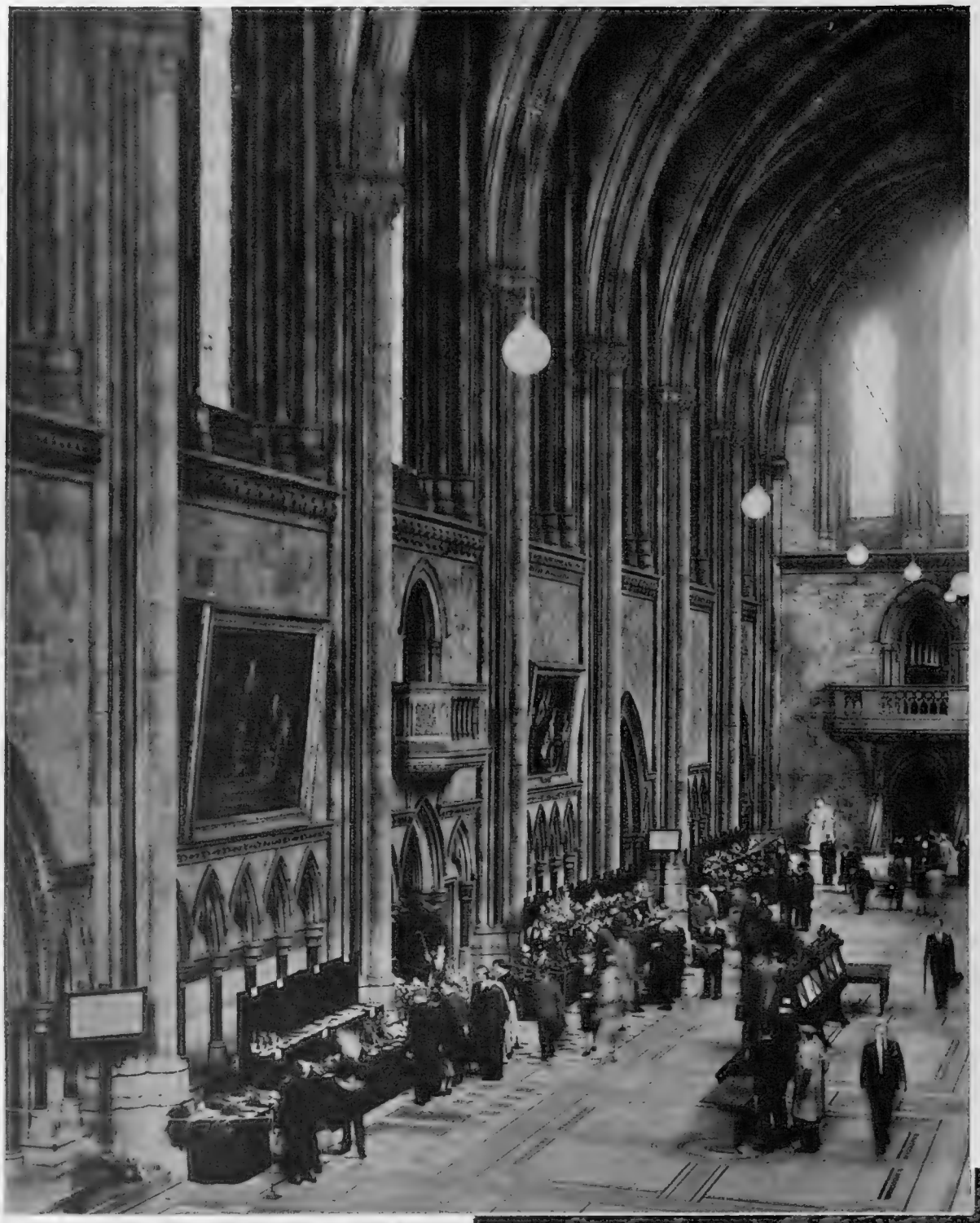
DESPITE HIS MANY ENGAGEMENTS THE DUKE STILL FINDS TIME TO PLAY POLO : The Duke is seen between chukkas during the quarter-finals of the Cowdray Park Junior Cup. He had just flown back from the R.A.F. College at Cranwell. The Queen, who went on to Cowdray Park after attending the race meeting at Goodwood, was present to watch the Duke play for the Cowdray Park team.

THE ROYAL VISIT TO THE PANGBOURNE NAUTICAL COLLEGE : The Duke of Edinburgh, in the uniform of Admiral of the Fleet, presenting the Queen's Medal to A. W. Fitzroy during a Founder's Day ceremony at the College. While at the College, the Duke laid the foundation-stone of a new dormitory building.

No one works harder or plays harder than the Duke of Edinburgh (which is perhaps a reminder of the Gordonstoun influence), and his activities in recent days, before the start of the Royal family's annual Scottish holiday, have been prodigious. The visit to Cranwell, where the Duke addressed 400 cadets of the Royal Air Force College, was a memorable one. There the Duke presented the Sword of Honour to Flight-Cadet Under-Officer P. G. Cock, and in a trenchant speech to the assembled cadets, gave them his views on teamwork between the three defence services. On another day the Duke was at Pangbourne Nautical College, presenting prizes at the Founder's Day ceremony, and he reminded all present that prize-winning at school never had been, and never would be, an essential to a successful career. Amidst all his activities the Duke has found time for polo, and rumour was rife that secret cricket practice was proceeding behind the walls of Buckingham Palace in preparation for the charity match at Arundel.

HOME NEWS
Mainly from London

A Flower Show at the Law Courts; A British Legion Drumhead Service; Royalty at a Country Wedding; More Discoveries at St. Bride's; a Battle for Supremacy on the River Thames; and Other Items of the Home News



THE SUPREME COURT HORTICULTURAL ASSOCIATION SHOW AT THE LONDON LAW COURTS: The main hall of the Law Courts lost its forbidding aspect when filled with colour from the exhibition of flowers. Some members of the Association exhibited vegetables and there was a cake-making competition also. The first prize for antirrhinums went to Mr. A. C. Harris, Mr. Justice Pilcher's Clerk, who also won two prizes for stocks. Two prizes in the vegetable class were awarded to Mr. P. V. K. Esdall, of Writs and Appearances. The judges in the cakes and jam section were the wives of two Judges, Lady Pearce and Lady Ormerod.

A DOG GOES TO THE LAW COURTS—BISQUE, THE WHIPPET BELONGING TO MR. JUSTICE DANCKWERTS TROTTING OBEDIENTLY BESIDE HIS MASTER AS THEY WALK THROUGH THE COURTS: Mr. Justice Danckwerts, the sixty-five-year-old High Court Judge, is one of the keenest breeders of whippets in this country. The dog has to accompany him to the Law Courts every day as all the Judge's household is away and there is no one to look after the animal. The whippet is a very popular dog, mainly on account of his excellent manners, and it can easily adapt itself either to sport or to the house. This one is even adapting itself to the judicial world.

THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE ADDRESSING THE BRITISH LEGION DRUMHEAD SERVICE IN THE PEAK CAVERN IN DERBYSHIRE: Seated around the Duke are some of the leading members of the High Peak group of the British Legion, whose annual service this was.

THE ANNUAL DRUMHEAD SERVICE OF THE HIGH PEAK GROUP OF THE BRITISH LEGION IS HELD IN THE PEAK CAVERN IN DERBYSHIRE: This is the first time that the service has been held in the cavern, although it is always held in the open if the weather permits. The service was attended by about 300 members of the British Legion, including members of the twelve branches of the High Peak group and those of many neighbouring branches. During the drumhead service, the Duke of Devonshire, who is the patron of the Derbyshire British Legion, addressed the assembled members. Later on this year, the annual county rally will be held in the grounds of Chatsworth House, the Duke of Devonshire's home in Derbyshire and one of the great historic mansions of England.

ROYAL GUESTS AT A COUNTRY WEDDING : The Queen Mother and Princess Margaret being greeted by the Rev. W. E. Watts, Rector of St. Mary the Virgin, Hambleden, Henley-on-Thames, following their arrival for the wedding of Mr. Michael Brand, son of the late Lieut.-Colonel J. C. Brand and of Lady Rosabelle Brand, and the Hon. Laura Caroline Smith, daughter of the late Viscount Hambleden and of Viscountess Hambleden. Other Royal guests included the Duchess of Kent and Prince Nicholas and Princess Elizabeth of Yugoslavia. The bride was given away by her brother, Viscount Hambleden, and her train-bearer was another brother, the Hon. Peter Smith.

THE BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM LEAVE ST. MARY'S, HAMBLEDEN, AFTER THEIR MARRIAGE : The bride wore a gown of white satin, woven with a design in silver tulle. Her pages wore yellow tail-coats and white trousers, and the child bridesmaids were in pale yellow organdie dresses with white sashes. A reception was held at the bride's home in Hambleden.

THE ANNUAL RACE FOR DOGGETT'S COAT AND BADGE ON THE THAMES—FOUR PREVIOUS WINNERS, DRESSED IN THEIR LIVERY AND BADGES, WATCH THE START OF THE 239th RACE FROM OLD SWAN PIER, LONDON BRIDGE : From left to right, the previous winners are : M. Dymott (1949) ; E. McGuiness (1943) ; C. T. Taylor (1929) ; and Jack Phelps (1928). The race, the prize for which is provided yearly under the will of Mr. Thomas Doggett, a famous comedian who died in 1714, was rowed in good conditions, with a fair tide. The winner this year was R. A. Bowles, of Brentford, who covered the distance from London Bridge to Cadogan Pier, Chelsea, in 25 min. 28 secs. He was closely followed by R. D. McPherson, of Blackwall.

BRITISH SCHOOLBOYS LEAVE FOR THE GOLD-RUSH COUNTRY : Parents and relatives are seen bidding farewell to the children as the train carrying them to Liverpool departs from Euston Station. From Liverpool they will board the liner *Empress of Scotland*, which will take them to British Columbia. There the expedition, which is organised by the British Schoolboys Exploring Society, will attempt to blaze a trail through a little-known area of that province. The young adventurers will be encouraged to fend for themselves. The expedition will be led by Major F. G. Hannell, of Bristol.

REVEALING NEW EXCAVATIONS IN THE HEART OF LONDON : The Roman building which led to the legend that St. Bride's, Fleet Street, was built on a Roman Temple was located a year ago. This beautiful piece of tessellated or mosaic pavement, done in yellow, black and terra-cotta tesseræ, has lately been uncovered in the north-east corner of the sanctuary, and not only provides fuller proof, but is in itself a magnificent example of Roman decorative art. The area so far exposed is 7 ft. by 4 ft. Alongside there was a pile of plaster, 1 in. thick, and coloured terra-cotta from the collapsed walls of the building. It is not established yet whether the early basilica Church of St. Bride's (seventh to eighth century A.D.), the earliest in London, was built on a temple or Roman villa used as a Christian place of worship, but it is clear now that the legend handed down by word of mouth through the centuries has substance in fact. This is the missing link between the piece of Roman wall and tessellated pavement found outside the east end of the church and the pieces of wall and red tiles from a Roman building incorporated in various parts of the foundations of the medieval church. Several other legends of St. Bride's, discarded by the historians, have been proved correct as a result of the present excavations.

LONDON STAGE

The American Ballet, the Festival Ballet, a New Comedy, and a Drama

WITH THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BALLET IN LONDON: Clarinda, the pagan girl, and Tancred, the Christian warrior, engage in their final meeting in mortal combat. Melissa Hayden, who won distinction in Chaplin's film *Limelight*, and John Kriza play these parts in the American National Ballet Company's *Combat* at the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden. *Combat* is based on Fasso's poem "Jerusalem Delivered," and has its setting in Crusading days.

MEMBERS OF THE LONDON FESTIVAL BALLET REHEARSE AT THE ROYAL FESTIVAL HALL: They were preparing for their production of *Concerto*, the new ballet danced to the music of the popular pianoforte concerto by Grieg. The wealth of tuneful material lends itself readily to this production, and the same can be said of another interesting new production by Anton Dolin's Company at the Royal Festival Hall. This is *Valia*, described as an operette dansee. The music is Lehar's and the story that of *The Merry Widow*. *Giselle* is also included in the present well-varied repertoire.

"AS LONG AS THEY'RE HAPPY" AT THE GARRICK: David Hutcheson, Dorothy Dickson and Jack Buchanan in Vernon Sylvaine's new play. The central situation of this farce shows Jack Buchanan as an extremely correct stockbroker obviously intended to remind us of Somerset Maugham's hero in *The Breadwinner*. He is much persecuted by the younger generation and a very flighty wife.

A PLAY ABOUT ARMY LIFE: Members of the cast of *Carrington, V.C.*, the new play by Dorothy and Campbell Christie, sunning themselves outside the stage door at the Westminster Theatre between rehearsals. This new play had its first production last week and was well received. The plot centres round a trial by military court martial. Major Carrington (Alec Clunes), who is seen seated in the centre between Mrs. Carrington (Rachel Gurney) and Captain Graham, W.R.A.C. (Jenny Laird), admits taking a sum of money from Army funds. He denies taking it fraudulently, however. He declares that it was done as a gesture of exasperation and defiance to which he has been driven by the Treasury's long delay in paying moneys due to him. His commanding officer's refusal to press his claims, and his wife's threat to kill herself unless he sends her money by return, are other complicating factors.

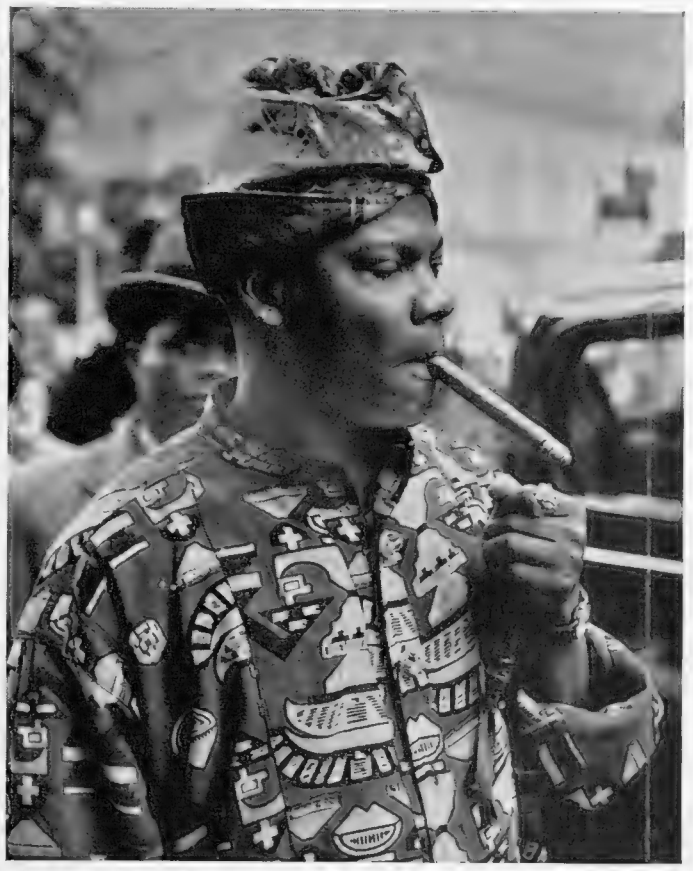
TROUBLE ROUND THE MICROPHONE: Jack Buchanan, Virginia Hewett, David Hutcheson and Dorothy Dickson in *As Long as They're Happy*, at the Garrick. When stockbroker Buchanan reaches for the microphone and outcroons the crooner, whom one of his daughters has married, he achieves a triumph in which the audience shares.

NIGERIA COMES TO LONDON

Picturesquely Clad Delegates to the Conference on Nigerian Constitutional Reform at Carlton House Terrace

IN LONDON TO DISCUSS THE FUTURE OF THEIR COUNTRY : Four men delegates and the only woman delegate at the Conference on Nigerian Constitutional Reform, which opened last week at Carlton House Terrace under the chairmanship of Mr. Oliver Lyttelton, the Secretary of State for Colonial Affairs. The deadlock between the Northern and Southern regions in relation to the future constitution was well summed-up in a speech by Mallam Abubakar Tafawa Balewa, who replied to the address of welcome. He said that the delegation from the Northern Peoples' Congress had come to London with an open mind, ready to give and take. He referred to the heartfelt loyal rejoicing that had taken place throughout the Northern region at the Coronation. The plan which the North had produced as a solution to the present deadlock was known and had the backing of the majority of the 17,500,000 who had sent them to London. The future of Nigeria would be imperilled by anything but a loose Federation. There should be complete regional autonomy, and the regions should be allowed to develop at their own pace without interference in their affairs from other regions. Hence they had suggested a simple agency at the centre.

MORE FASHION NOTES : *Left*—Chief F. S. Edah, Adviser in the National Council of Nigeria and member of the Cameroon delegation, wore a feather in his straw hat. *Right*—The Sardauna of Sokoto, who is the Northern Regional Minister of Local Government and Community Development.

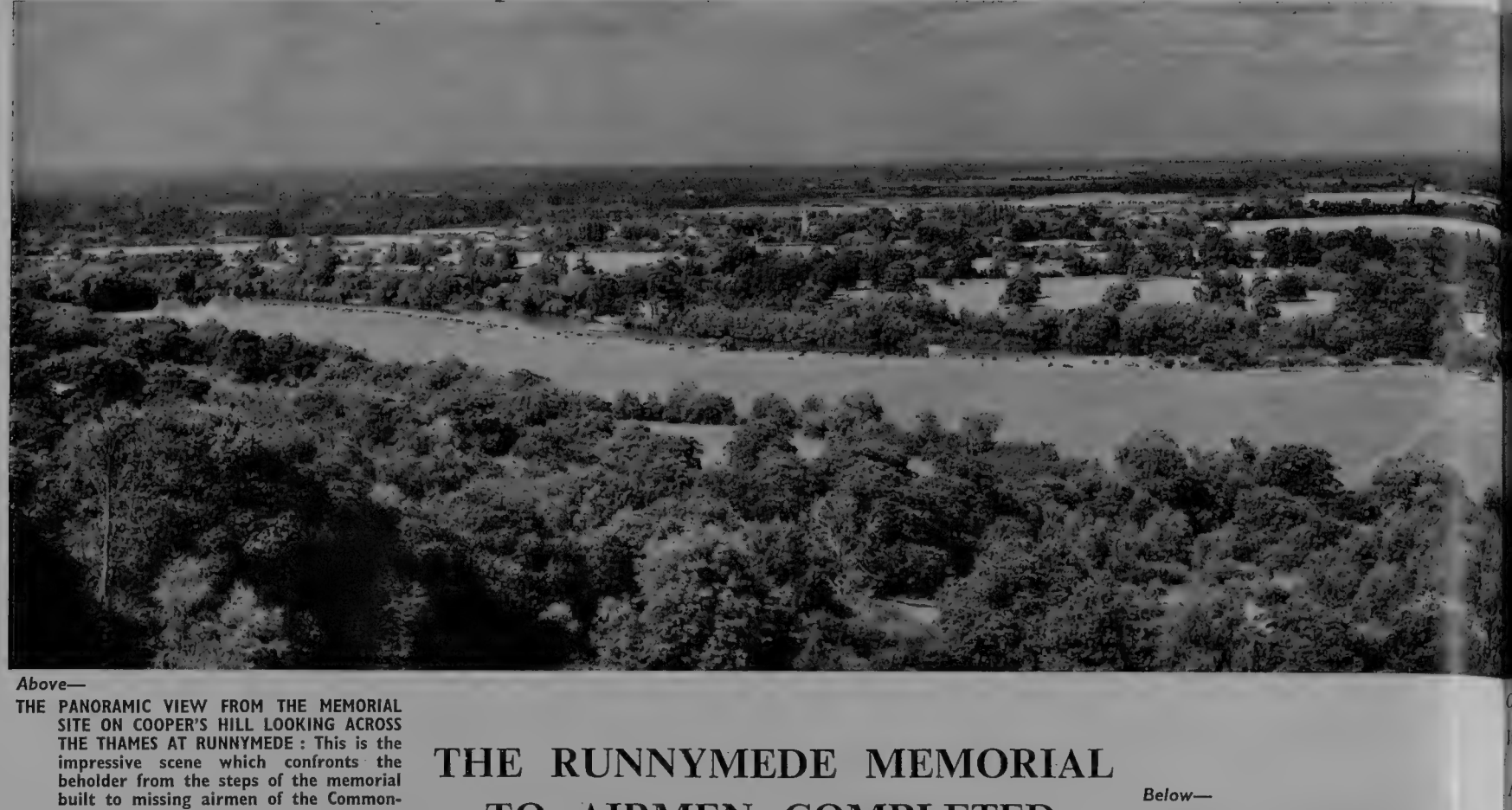


A CIGAR-SMOKING DELEGATE IN A DAZZLING DRESS : Mr. A. C. Nwapa arriving for the Conference on the Nigerian Constitution. The colourful dress of the delegates from West Africa brought large crowds to Carlton House Terrace to see them arrive. The delegates wore Muslim, Yomba or other national costume. Also present was the Governor of Nigeria, Sir John Macpherson.

THE LEADER OF NIGERIA'S ACTION GROUP : Mr. Obafemi Awolowo arriving with the only woman delegate to the Conference, Mrs. Ogunlesi. The unity of Nigeria must be preserved despite differences between North and South, the Action Group leader told the Conference in a speech marked by great moderation.

On left—

WITH BOOKS AND BRIEF-CASES THE DELEGATES ARRIVE : A colourful quartet outside Carlton House Terrace. From left to right they are D. C. Osadebay, Mazi Bhonu Ojike, V. A. Nwankwo and E. G. Gundu.



Above—

THE PANORAMIC VIEW FROM THE MEMORIAL SITE ON COOPER'S HILL LOOKING ACROSS THE THAMES AT RUNNYMEDE : This is the impressive scene which confronts the beholder from the steps of the memorial built to missing airmen of the Commonwealth and to be dedicated in the presence of the Queen on October 17. From the cloisters on the heights of Cooper's Hill it is possible to walk down a long flight of steps to the woods leading towards Runnymede. The memorial has been designed by Edward Maufe, R.A., and has cost about £140,000. The site was presented for the memorial in 1949 by Sir Eugen and Lady Effie Millington-Drake.

THE RUNNYMEDE MEMORIAL TO AIRMEN COMPLETED

The Great Shrine on Cooper's Hill Overlooking an Historic Reach of the Thames, the Building to be Visited by the Queen on October 17 for the Unveiling and Dedication Ceremony

Below—

THE SHRINE ON COOPER'S HILL : This is th central building in the memorial to missin airmen and round it extend the cloister recording the names of the 20,456 missing air men inscribed on the stone reveals of the narro windows. It is doubtful if a more beautif spot could have been found for this impressiv memorial, standing, as it does, upon a noble spu overlooking the valley of the Thames, th great river flowing serenely beneath its walls

On Cooper's Hill eternal wreaths shall grow,
While lasts the mountain, or while Thames shall flow.

Alexander Pope wrote those lines in his poem "Windsor Forest," and now with strange exactness the poet's prophecy will be fulfilled when the memorial to missing airmen of the Commonwealth is dedicated on a spur of Cooper's Hill. The memorial, which makes Runnymede doubly historic in the annals of freedom, is built in Portland stone and roofed with Collyweston stone slates. The design consists of a shrine, with a cloister embracing it—the shrine as a place for contemplation and the cloister to record the names of 20,000 airmen. Banded together as they were in small units, they are fittingly commemorated in an architectural form that is itself made up of small units.

There are fifty-two chapels in the cloister, each with two windows in the form of open stone books. The windows are long and narrow, deeply set in a stone wall, and casting a side light on widely-splayed stone pages bearing the names. On the coffered ceiling of each chapel are emblazoned the badges of the Squadrons.

The entrance is a triple-arched portico. On one side is a rest-room holding the register of names, and on the other a lodge. Three more stone arches give on to a cloistered garth with a fountain, and opposite is the shrine itself.

The shrine is vaulted, and on the river side there is a balcony giving a fine view of the Thames Valley and the open countryside. There is a gallery above, and a further staircase gives access to the roof, where directional signs point to various Dominion centres, those centres from which our airmen rallied to Britain in her hour of need.

THE GROUP OF IMPRESSIVE MEMORIAL BUILDINGS SEEN FROM THE NORTH-WESTERN SIDE: The main entrance is through a triple-arched portico. On one side is the rest-room holding the register of names, and on the other a lodge. In the years ahead it is felt that this will become a great place of pilgrimage. It is expected that over 20,000 people will attend the dedication ceremony on October 17.

On left—

THE NAMES OF MISSING AIRMEN INSCRIBED ON THE CLOISTER WALLS: The effect of the various panels is that of partially-opened books illuminated by the lights coming from the narrow windows of the cloisters. Coats-of-Arms and Badges of the Commonwealth and of Squadrons of the various Air Forces adorn the ceiling. All who are commemorated have no known graves.

On right—

"PER ARDUA AD ASTRA": The motto of the Royal Air Force is inscribed over the magnificent triple-arched entrance to the memorial buildings.

The Sphere of Travel

THE HARMONIES OF AUTUMN

Some Suggestions for a Late Holiday: Andalusia, Where the Late Holiday-maker Gets the Best of Everything—The Forests of Fontainebleau and St. Germain—Quiet Resorts in Austria and Germany Where Sunshine Lingers

AFTER the wretchedly wet weather which has been prevalent in so many countries of Europe during the past summer months, it is more than possible that the person who has delayed his holiday until the autumn may score in several ways. For, apart from the probability of some sunshine, there are many other points in favour of this season of the year, not least being escape from crowded high season conditions.

There are few parts of Western Europe, indeed, which are not delightful in September and October, when there is a harmony in the landscape, coloured, as it is, with the ripening autumnal tints. Even back in Roman times the poet Ovid sang the praises of " Autumn, the fairest season of the year."

One of the parts of Europe that is definitely best visited in the autumn is Andalusia, for here, especially in the main centres such as Seville and Granada, the spring months see dense crowds of visitors attending the various festivals, and consequent high prices, while during the summer the heat is far too intense for comfortable travel and sightseeing. But the late holiday-goer gets the best of everything: perfect climate, no crowds, reasonable prices. A fortnight or so spent leisurely in the two large cities I have just named, to which should be added Córdoba, perhaps the most enchanting of them all, is a time well spent.

Córdoba, indeed, is the most " Spanish " of all the towns in Spain, perhaps because it bears strongly still the marks of the one-time Moorish occupation. I know of no building in Europe which is more hauntingly beautiful than its great mosque of 900 columns. Even the criminally, ostentatious baroque cathedral, which occupies a small portion of its floor, fails to destroy the wonder of the interior, a marvel of Moorish art, round which innumerable devoted pilgrims once made a sevenfold circuit of the walls on their knees. Then, adjoining this glorious building is the Court of the Orange Trees, perfect in design and colour, with its great fountain in the centre.

Apart from these three cities of Andalusia, Jerez and Ronda are both of considerable interest, while for those who like to be beside the sea, there is Marbella (linked by bus, both with Málaga and La Línea, near Gibraltar), where there are a couple of good hotels: the Alhamar (first-class), beautifully situated and looking out over the sea, and with a small terrace covered with flowers, while all around, on the land side, are pine woods; and an attractive chalet-hotel, the El Rodeo, run on first-class lines and providing an excellent restaurant. There are good bathing facilities, and you can, if you wish, engage in the exciting sport of deep-sea fishing.

In France, one of the country's outstanding autumnal delights are its woods and forests, rich in golden and rust-coloured hues and shades. Most famous of these forests is that of Fontainebleau, the region chosen by the well-known Barbizon school of landscape painters, and it is in the small village of Barbizon that you can best lodge—possibly at the Hotel Pléiades, which has a wonderful position and an equally fine cuisine.

I always like the story of the Frenchman who spent thirty years of his life, day by day, noting every feature of this forest, its trees, its soil, its flora and its fauna. From his own purse he had 160 new paths cut, which are still in use. His name was Denecour, but they called him " Sylvaine." His must have been a happy life.

Less well-known, but equally beautiful, is the Forest of St. Germain. The forest is large. It fills from east to west the loop made by the Seine between St. Germain, Maisons-Lafitte, Achères and Poissy. It has old stone crosses and a few old trees with shrines. It has cool depths covered with moss and lichen, and open glades; but no wild valleys like those of Fontainebleau, no huge rocks or gorges. And yet there is romance enough, for the past is everywhere, not least for English people. Did not English kings for fifty years head edicts, proclamations, amnesties, " Given at our Court at St. Germans? " Was it not the home of faithful refugees? Are not the names of these old English families in its parish registers? St. Germain seems, indeed, sometimes half-English in its atmosphere.

As a place at which to stay, I like the old town of Poissy, on the forest's edge, with its twelfth-century Romanesque abbey church, where Saint Louis was baptised. From it you can make many fascinating short excursions; and, for accommodation, there is the Michelin-starred Hotel Esturgeon, charmingly situated, with only a few bedrooms, and where you can eat extremely well. The cost is quite reasonable—as prices go in France to-day.

My third French holiday suggestion is farther afield. It is the village of La Clusaz, which lies about twenty miles (by road) east of Annecy. During the winter, this is a popular ski-ing resort, but in the autumn you have the place more or less to yourself. The surrounding countryside is Alpine in character, with grassland dotted with small woods. It is a splendid district for rambles. There are a number of pleasant hotels.

A recent tour of the Black Forest, following a previous visit there during last autumn, convinces me that this part of Germany is hard to beat for an open-air holiday. It is true that there are no white-capped mountains, no glaciers, no dangerous passes, as in neighbouring Switzerland. The stupendous, awe-inspiring properties of the Alps are, in a word, wholly absent. But the Black Forest lover —and she has only one kind of lover who admits no rival—must have the love of nature implanted in him. He must be able to see in every valley, in every waterfall, in every hill a subtle distinction, a delicate character which lends each a separate personality, a charm unlike the others. It is obvious that the person who wishes to rush around and to see things is hardly likely to absorb the personality, the " genius " of this countryside. It is the walker, the observant walker, who alone can absorb the changes which come with a marvellous swiftness over the landscape—the wonderful colours which reveal themselves at every turn. It is the simple, leisurely rambler who, in loneliness, can see a hundred forms of beautiful life, and, in silence, hear the music of the fir trees waving above him.

Everyone who knows the Black Forest intimately has his own favourite haunt, but I do not think you will be disappointed if you decided on any of these three spots: Dobel, in the north, where the Hotel Funk is one of the nicest hotels I have encountered in Germany, and its terms are most reasonable; Ober-Prechtal, in the central part, with modest but adequate inn accommodation, while near by there are the finest panoramic views in the whole area; and Bernau, not far from St. Blasien, in the south.

For those who are not particularly fond of walking and who prefer a reasonably lively atmosphere, I can recommend Freudenstadt (Hotel Waldeck), Herrenalb (Mönchs Posthotel), Hinterzarten (Hotel Adler), Badenweiler (Hotel Römerbad), and, gayest of all, Baden-Baden, the most fashionable spa in Germany to-day. Here, the Brenners Parkhotel is once more, as it was before the war, one of Europe's outstanding hostelries, while a few miles to the south is the Kurhaus Bühlerhöhe, beautifully situated in the forest and chosen by Dr. Adenauer for his summer holiday.

Mention must be made of Freiburg im Breisgau, that lovely cathedral and university town, where every stroll brings some delight to the eye. It is the only place that I know of which maintains official mushroom inspectors, whose task it is to visit the Saturday market and make sure no mushrooms are offered for sale which might be poisonous. I was rather disappointed, though, to find that they were not in some special medieval dress! Then, Freiburg also has its *Zum Baren*, which claims to be the oldest inn in Germany—you can lodge there comfortably—although it has a rival in the *Zum Riesen*, in Miltenberg, Franconia. While at Staufen, a few miles south of Freiburg, there is the Gasthof Löwen, which not only states that it is Germany's third oldest inn (1407), but where you can sleep, if you wish, in the bed once occupied by Dr. Faust, for it was in this delightful medieval village that he had his famous struggle with the devil, an event pictorially commemorated on the outer wall of the inn. Lastly, in dealing with the environment of Freiburg, I must report the recent sad loss by fire of the famous and lovely *Zum Engel* inn, which dated back to 1550 and was the most typical place of its kind in the forest.

For those who like an autumn holiday in Austria, I think that it is best and safest to go to the Woerthersee, in Carinthia. Here the sunshine and warmth of summer linger on well into October, and you are even able at this late date to bathe comfortably in the lake. There is the choice of three resorts: Velden (Hotel Schloss Velden), Poertschach (Hotel Pruller), and the quieter Maria Woerth. Velden is by way of being a fashionable resort, and it possesses one of the few casinos in Austria at which gambling is permitted. The Millstattersee is also very pleasant, and it is Carinthia's second largest lake. The resort of Velden is recommended, and you can find excellent accommodation in the Hotel Lindenhof, which was formerly a Benedictine monastery founded over eight centuries ago. Near-by Spittal should certainly be visited, where there is the Schloss Porcia, a veritable gem of the Italian Renaissance. This lovely sixteenth-century building has that superb artistic grace one usually associates with similar buildings in Italy.

Gordon Cooper

THE NEW FUNICULAR IN HESSEN: Tourists travelling up the mountainside on the funicular, with the waters of the Rhine gleaming below and the Rhineland forests stretching away in the distance. The funicular was only recently opened in the presence of quite a crowd of German and overseas tourists. The attractions of Germany for the autumn holiday-maker are referred to by Gordon Cooper in his article on this page dealing with Autumn holidays.

BY FUNICULAR IN ITALY AND THE RHINELAND

The New Lift to the Summit of Vesuvius

On left—

THE NEW FUNICULAR RAILWAY TO THE CRATER OF VESUVIUS: Travellers sampling the spectacular new railway. The funicular provides a most comfortable ride, but is not recommended for those who are nervous of heights. Some of the views from the summit are breathtaking.

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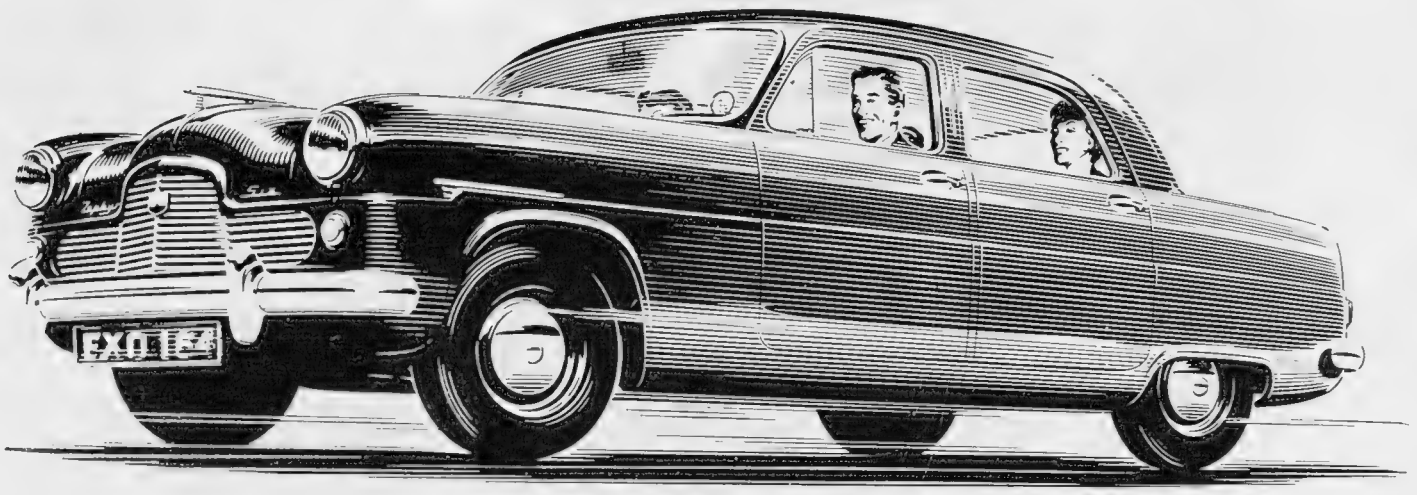

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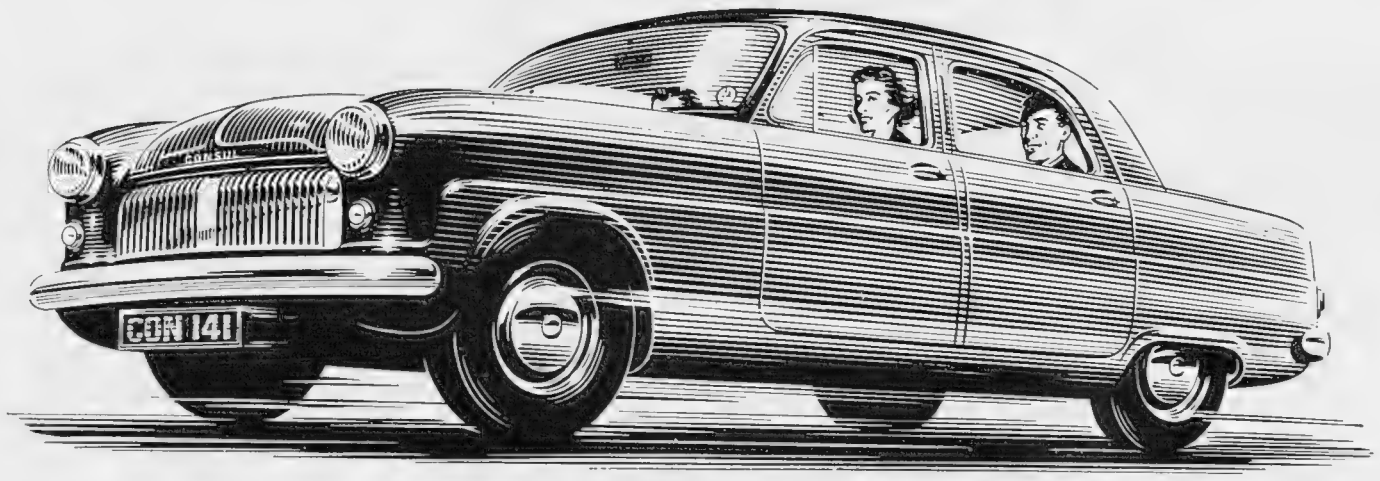

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The World of Books

WHITTAKER CHAMBERS, WITNESS

The Man Who Testified Against Alger Hiss Writes Powerfully and Dramatically on the Great Case Which Shook America

WHITTAKER CHAMBERS gave his testimony before the Un-American Activities Committee of the United States House of Representatives in August 1948, and so set in motion, for reasons which we shall see were well defined in his own clear mind, the chain of events that led the ascetic, apparently high-minded politician Alger Hiss, the President of the Carnegie Endowment for Peace since 1946 and former Director of the Office of Special Political Affairs in the State Department, to trial for perjury in a court of law and gaol in a United States prison—a strange fate, indeed, for one who had held such high office, even at the right-hand of Franklin Roosevelt, and who had been General Secretary of the San Francisco Conference for the founding of the United Nations. But this is the plain unvarnished record of events which now, while the fires of controversy still rage, we are asked to contemplate. A few weeks ago, in Earl Jowitt's volume *The Strange Case of Alger Hiss*, we had a notable British jurist's view of the case. He raised in that volume some doubts upon the evidence as to whether or not Hiss gave Chambers copies of State Department documents of a highly secret nature, but, even though it was with apparent reluctance, it seemed that Earl Jowitt reached the same conclusions as most other men and women have done about this alarming case, the same conclusions, indeed, as the appellate and parole courts of the United States which have adhered unshakably to past decisions.

What then remains? Only the most vital document of all, and here it is—the autobiography of Whittaker Chambers. He calls it simply WITNESS (Andre Deutsch. 21s.). Significantly he prefaces it with these words from *Hamlet*: "If thou art privy to thy country's fate which, happily, foreknowing may avoid, O speak." That is exactly what Whittaker Chambers has done in accents clear and bold. The facts are all there as Chambers has presented them through the years of trial and inquiry, the pumpkin, the typewriter and the old car, the items of evidence that became widely familiar to the whole Western world bent on sifting the evidence. But it can be ventured that these are not the points which the reader will seek with particular earnestness. Toledane and Lasky covered that ground memorably in *Seeds of Treason*, which first enabled America to see the Hiss case as a connected whole.

What the reader will want to know is the attitude of Whittaker Chambers. Is this book the work of a man of substance or a man of straw, a man of lofty purposes or of a man bent upon pursuing a grudge to the end, no matter what the scandal. A majority of people reading this volume of 600 pages may think that the answer is heavily upon the side of Chambers, and the fact that he writes so ably, at times with such facile brilliance surely must not count against him. It is upon what we individually read between the lines of this remarkable testament that the ultimate verdict depends. There are many nuances to this story, appearing amid the massive weight of evidence. The fact that Supreme Court Justice Felix Frankfurter, an American of known greatness and integrity, was a voluntary character witness for Hiss will count for much with many, as also does the support of Dean Acheson, the man who said: "I will not turn my back on Alger Hiss." But this is a book for all of us to read with care and weigh with care, forgetting not least to weigh the character of Whittaker Chambers, a man caught up like Alger Hiss in the turmoil and the travail of the twentieth century.

COMMEMORATING COUNT FOLKE BERNADOTTE: Mr. Lester Pearson (right), President of the General Assembly of the United Nations, watched by Countess Bernadotte and Mr. Dag Hammarskjold, United Nations General Secretary, as he unveiled a plaque to the Swedish mediator in the Hall of Meditation in the United Nations building in New York. The plaque also commemorates ten others who lost their lives while working for U.N. It describes the Count as a disciple of peace and a great internationalist. He was assassinated in Jerusalem on September 17, 1948.

A YOUNG MAESTRO OF MIME: John Carroll, of Manchester, receiving from the hands of Dennis Price, (left) the film actor, the London Films Cup presented by Sir Alexander Korda to the most promising student of the London Academy of Music and Dramatic Art. Carroll specialises in mime.

A STUDIO HOME ON WHEELS: Mr. George Enslin, a South African artist, has built himself this caravan on the body of a lorry. It stands 12 ft. high when fully open and the studio, built on the roof of the lorry, can be collapsed. A living-room complete with bath and kitchenette, is incorporated in the travelling studio. Mr. Enslin is now travelling round Central Africa and he is visiting the Rhodes Centenary Exhibition, in Bulawayo.

Historians have held that Bonnie Prince Charlie failed in the rising of the '45 even before he started upon that venture; he failed because the vigilance of the Royal Navy made French invasion across the seas impossible; he failed as Bonaparte was to fail after him, and Hitler, too. The names of Nelson and Collingwood leap to mind inevitably when we think of the war at sea with Napoleon. Mountbatten, the hero of the *Kelly*, and Dowding, who abetted from the skies the work of our surface ships, are reminders of how Germany was foiled in the Second World War. The name of Admiral Edward Vernon is less familiar, although Portsmouth commemorates him duly. It was Vernon, a naval commander of vast experience and undoubted brilliance, who held the narrow seas in the perilous year of rebellion when Prince Charles Edward raised the standard of Glenfinnan and the Duke of Richelieu was planning to come to his support across the English Channel. In THE ANGRY ADMIRAL (Heinemann. 18s.) Cyril Hughes Hartmann shows us very clearly the robust character of Vernon, "Old Grog" to the Navy, who despised the "floating castles" that were the spearhead of the Fleet and thought instead in terms of the frigates, sloops, and cutters which, inadequate as they were in numbers, played hell with the opposition. Vernon was a man of action and a man of wrath, a little too much but one who, when the fight was on, knew what to do and when to do it. Mr. Hartmann's biography is a very fitting memorial to Vernon's naval greatness and vigour.

Rousseau, the unwanted wanderer who advocated natural religion as a substitute for the doctrinal teaching of the Church; Voltaire, the incarnation of the critical and destructive forces of his age, and Diderot, the bookseller's hack who rose to be one of the great intellectual forces of France, form the subject of an important biographical trilogy, entitled FRENCH THOUGHT IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY (Cassell. 12s. 6d.). Romain Rolland writes on Rousseau, the dreamy, loafing, unadventurous youth upon whom the gift of coherence descended so lavishly, so unexpectedly, until he became one of the great champions of the human spirit. Andre Maurois tells us about Voltaire, and Edouard Herriot, most distinguished of modern French statesmen, recounts the history of Diderot. An essay by Geoffrey Brereton links the three biographies and lists the chief legacies of eighteenth-century thought with all that they have contributed to the concepts of freedom and equality. Here were three men who towered above their contemporaries, but they were truly representative of their age.

Here is one man's story of three enchanting months in Spain. He calls it SPRING IN SPAIN (Gollancz. 18s.). March, April, May—those were the months that Dr. MacKinley Helm chose for his visit to the peninsula. His terms of reference for the journey were simple. He wanted to go everywhere and see everything, and, above all, to meet people. Architecture was perhaps his principal interest, including the "drunken" baroque which he encountered in Seville, but he writes no less delightfully of pictures, places, politics, food, drink and people Dr. Helm had a rare time in the picture galleries of Spain. He is obviously a deep admirer of the lyrical power of Murillo, although it took this journey to make him a convert. He shares with many other travellers who know Mexico regret that so much of Murillo's earlier, least mature work has survived on the South American continent, having been shipped out from Spain to adorn the Mexican churches. Cadiz, Seville, Ubeda, Granada, Salamanca and Toledo are among the many enticing places visited by the author on his three-months' pilgrimage. Of social conditions he also has something to say, for even a day in Spain brings countless reminders that this delightful land is a land of bitter poverty.

A year or two ago Antarctica occupied the headlines with almost alarming frequency. One day there would be news of Chilean or Argentinian claims to territory, on another there would be news and speculation regarding uranium or other mineral discoveries, while news of expeditions was always good value if there were attendant hints of political implications and complications. There has, however, been no really connected account of the work that has been done in Antarctica, although for years men have been working steadily in that southern wasteland with a view to eventual economic development. The Australians and New Zealanders have been specially active, and in his book SEVENTH CONTINENT (George Allen and Unwin. 21s.), Arthur Scholes has compiled an admirable recorded account of Australasian exploration in Antarctica between 1895 and 1950, paying tribute in particular to the little men, meteorologists and scientists, who have worked quietly and consistently for the advancement of our knowledge. The expeditions that have occupied so much limelight are perhaps thus brought into a fairer perspective. The author himself served on the Heard Island Expedition. He has gathered together some admirable photographs to adorn the text.

Robert Hayden Alcorn is a young American with many enthusiasms, including ski-ing and mountaineering, but his first love is horseback riding and he has had a lifelong urge to write. These two major urges have combined to make possible a most engaging book of reminiscences, which the author calls RIDING HIGH (Hurst and Blackett. 15s.). Mr. Alcorn tells us how he went up to Cambridge in search of learning, but he was no sooner there than he began to look round for sport. He got in an occasional day of fox-hunting with the Cambridgeshire and the Fitzwilliam, but his eyes soon turned to the greener fields of Leicestershire and the wider and wilder challenge of Ireland. The value of his book lies in his ability to communicate his own enthusiasms.

Like mountaineering, speleology is a pastime that exacts great daring and resolution from its followers; additionally so, perhaps, by reason of the fact that the men who explore the fissures and caverns that lie beneath the earth's surface have always to do so by artificial light. Haroun Tazieff, a geologist by training and a speleologist of much experience, took part in 1951 in an expedition which discovered the remarkable caves of Pierre St. Martin, and in his book CAVES OF ADVENTURE (Hamish Hamilton. 12s. 6d.), he describes some of the drama and the tragedy of that bold effort to penetrate the mysterious Pyrenean abyss. The expedition, it will be remembered, resulted in tragedy, Marcel Loubens, the leader, crashing to his death when being hauled to the surface. He was buried in the caverns he had helped to chart. M. Tazieff's part in the adventure was most hazardous. He survives to tell a most remarkable tale.

Richard Edmonds

A LIST OF BOOKS ON SPECIALISED SUBJECTS

Gordon Cooper, who is well known to SPHERE *readers for his articles on Travel, has added yet another book to his long list of publications. It is* **ALONG THE GREAT RIVERS** (Lutterworth Press. 15s.), *and although not a geological treatise, deals with some of the world's greatest rivers, ranging from the Nile, the greatest river, to the Amazon—mightiest of rivers. There are several illustrations*

In the foreword to **THE LIFE AND WORK OF SOPHOCLES** (Sheed and Ward. 18s.), *the author, F. J. H. Letters, says: "This book is an attempt to present with a minimum of speculation what we know of Sophocles and his age, and to use that knowledge in interpreting his work."*

In **WINDSOR CHAIRS** (Phœnix House. 18s.), *F. Gordon Roe shows that the range of patterns is far greater than is generally understood. The range in types of "Windsors," which have been made for at least 250 years, runs into three figures.*

For the gardening enthusiasts, even for those with only a window-box, there are two new illustrated books. One is **ALPINES WITHOUT A GARDEN** (Faber. 12s. 6d.), *by Lawrence D. Hills, which gives details on rock gardens, both large and small and both indoors and out, and the other is* **GARDEN PLANNING** (English Universities Press. 8s. 6d.), *by Richard Sudell. The latter is intended to provide help for new garden-makers working under new conditions in smaller spaces.*

The first catalogue that has ever been printed of all *the religious establishments of England and Wales in medieval times is contained in* **MEDIEVAL RELIGIOUS HOUSES,** *England and Wales* (Longmans, Green. 42s.). *The book is written by David Knowles and R. Neville Hadcock, and is a fascinating study of the old Religious Orders.*

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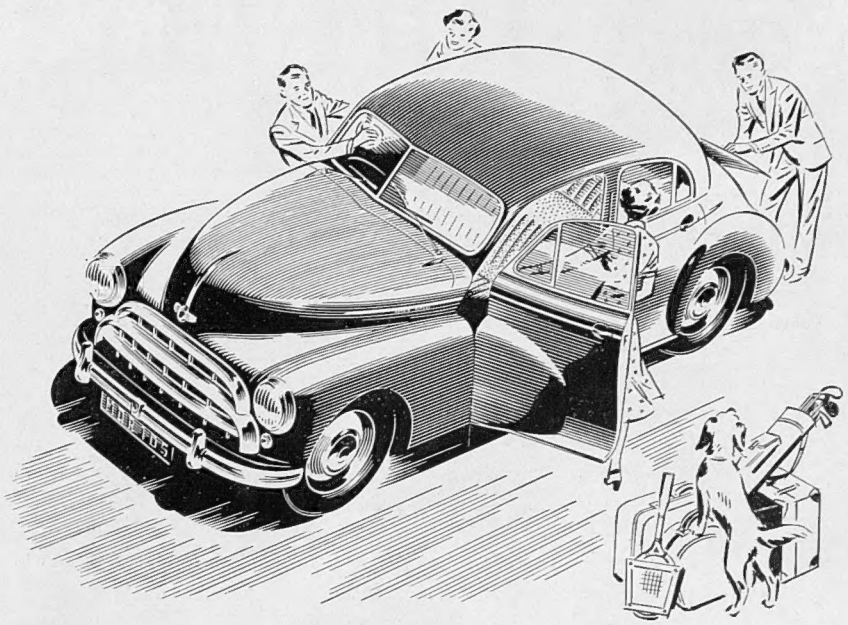

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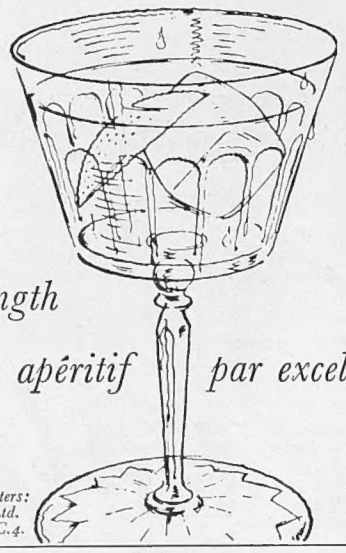

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IN QUEST OF GOOD HOTELS

BY ASHLEY COURTENAY

WHEN the holiday rush has subsided and motoring is decidedly pleasanter, it is a good thing to wend one's way north to Scotland. *En route*, I advise those who have never visited Morecambe to turn off the A 6 highway (a matter of another four miles) from Lancaster, and spend a night or so at the spick-and-span unlicensed *Strathmore Hotel*. It is best to ring up first (Tel. : 1314), for it is more often full than empty.

At Kendal divert again to see something of the English Lake District. Amongst my recommendations I would select for small-sized purses the nine-bedroomed *Gold Rill Guest House* at Grasmere, and for those who prefer the dignity and decorous service of a first-class hotel, *The Keswick Hotel* at Keswick, where the catering, food and service are as good as you will find anywhere, and a good deal better than many (Tel. : 20).

I know of nothing else between Keswick and the Border, though if you 're travelling by Penrith, note *The Crown* at Eamont Bridge (Tel. : Penrith 2566).

After Gretna Green turn off at Dumfries and follow the Solway Coast road *via* Sweetheart Abbey to Southerness and Southwick. Here are two contrasting hotels. The *Paul Jones* at Southerness, suitable for those who seek sea and golf by the front door, and *Southwick House*, a country house hotel situated in its own policies ; a home of decorum and gracious living.

For your next roof over your head, I suggest a night or so at the well-conducted *Marine Hotel* at Troon. Apart from golf links and sea, it is an hotel of good living. Avoiding Glasgow by taking the Erskine Ferry, those seeking rest and seclusion will find unexpected comfort at the *Isle of Eriska Hotel* north of Oban, or, alternatively, if you have fishing in mind, note the *Portsonachan Hotel*, on the south side of Loch Awe. In either case I should proceed to Ballachulish and, crossing the ferry, take the Caledonian Canal drive up to *The Lewiston Arms*, near Drumnadrochit, an old Scottish inn steeped in history and hospitality.

From Inverness there are various approaches to Deeside, but last year I found a pleasant run *via* Nairn and Elgin to Banchory. Note the *Raemoir Hotel* outside the town itself, on the hillside. Then *via* Braemar, the diversion at Spittal o'Glenshee to *Dalmunzie House Hotel* is well worth while. Here you will experience something of how the old Scottish lairds lived in more prosperous days. Now make for Blairgowrie and Dunkeld, and spend a night at the Duchess of Fife's old home, *Dunkeld House Hotel*, right by the Tay. It is quite a dream-place. *Via* Perth you will come to Edinburgh by the Firth of Forth ferry, but before crossing be sure to have a meal or spend a night at *Woodside Hotel*, Aberdour. Astonishingly good value. Then south of Edinburgh, prior to re-entering England, enjoy the hospitality of that lovely Lutyens-designed house, *Greywalls* at Gullane.

Letters, accompanied by a stamped, addressed envelope for reply, should be addressed to Mr. Ashley Courtenay, c/o The Editor, The Sphere, *Ingram House,* 195 - 198, *Strand, London, W.C.2.*

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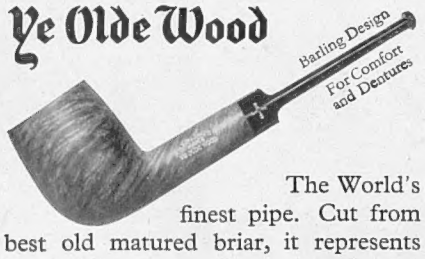
Ye Olde Wood



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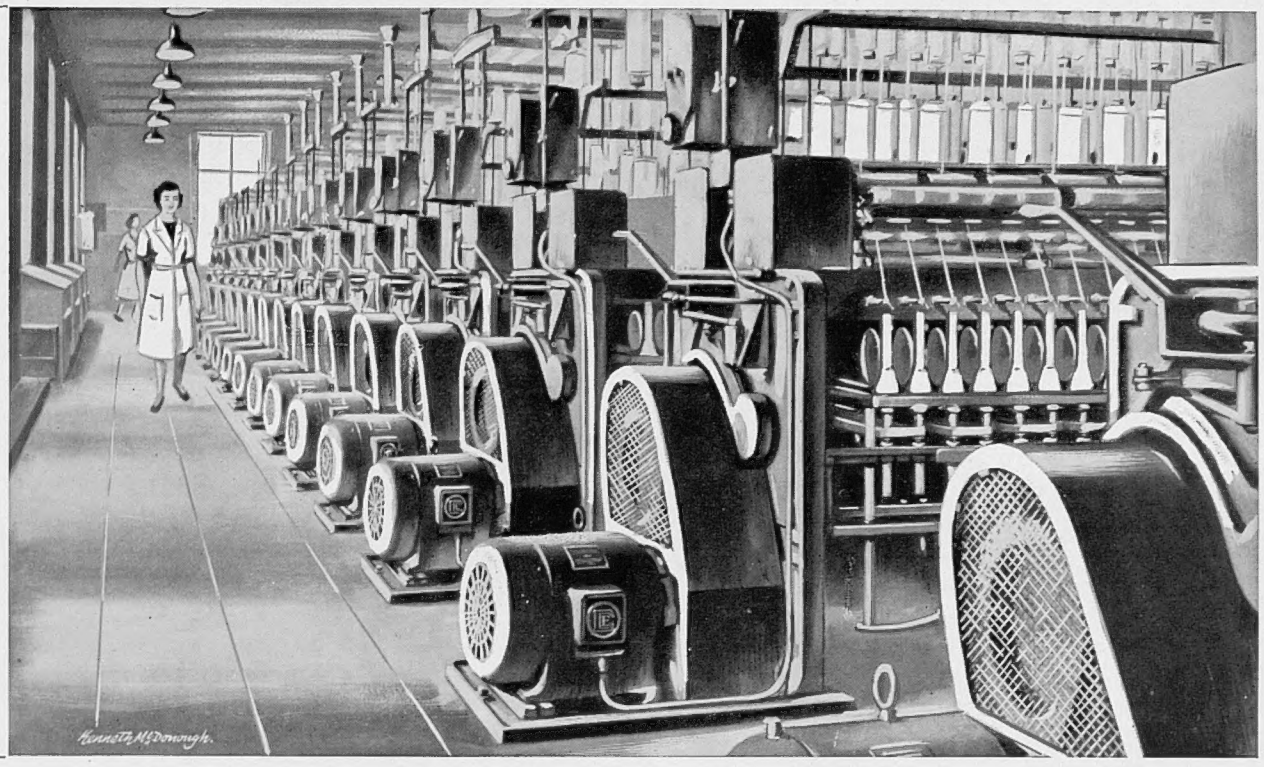

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